

GRAPHIC

Vol. XXI. No. 18

Los Angeles, Cal., December 3, 1904

Price, 10 Cents

*In 3 Months
the circulation of
the "Graphic"
has TREBLED*

*There are now over Five
Thousand Regular Readers
of the Graphic. Are you one
of them? If you want a free
and fearless journal of news,
comment and criticism, de-
pendent only on Truth, you
cannot afford to miss a single
copy of the Graphic.*

PUBLIC LIBRARY
LOS ANGELES, CAL.

GRAPHIC

Published every week at
123 Temple St., Los Angeles, Cal., by
THE GRAPHIC PUBLISHING COMPANY
R. H. Hay Chapman, Editor Winfield Scott, Mgr.
Home Phone 5354 Sunset James 7331

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE : : : : : \$2.50 Per Year
Single Copies, 10 cents.
Foreign subscriptions (countries in postal union) \$3.50 a year.
Sample copies and advertising rates sent on application.
For sale by all news dealers.

Entered at the Post Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
as Second Class Mail Matter.

THE GRAPHIC is mailed to subscribers every Thursday and
should be received in this city and vicinity not later
than Friday. Please report delays to this office.

Matters of Moment

The City Election

The most significant result of next Monday's city election should be the complete rout of the worn-out and senseless system of confounding party politics with municipal affairs. The Republican city convention, by its reckless nomination of E. R. Werdin, the discredited Street Superintendent, and by its wanton disregard of the proposed non-partisan ticket for the School Board, branded itself as committed to the narrowest lines of party politics. The convention's action, in these regards, has been repudiated by the large majority of Republicans, who, while having a natural preference for a worthy candidate of their own party, are independent enough to refuse to support unworthy nominees.

Werdin's nomination, in the face of the explicit and unprejudiced evidence against him submitted by the Municipal League and by a unanimous press, was a deliberate affront and challenge to good citizenship. The challenge was immediately taken up, and a most effective campaign has been waged, absolutely demonstrating Werdin's extravagance and inefficiency. The Street Superintendent has spent twice as much as his predecessors and the results have not been half as good. The pernicious system that has obtained in the Street Superintendent's office during Werdin's regime of favoring an inside ring of contractors was fully exposed in last week's **Graphic**. To perpetuate such a conspiracy would be the height of folly on the part of enlightened taxpayers. In place of the wastrel Werdin, Los Angeles has the opportunity to elect a man whose integrity and fidelity to duty are thoroughly established, whose service on the Board of Supervisors and whose skill as a road builder have admirably equipped him for the position of City Street Superintendent. James Hanley should be elected next Monday by an overwhelming majority.

It is a poor reward for faithful and courageous service in public office that a man should be subjected to willful and malicious misrepresentation by a partisan press. As long as the Examiner had its own fish to fry and Owen McAleer was the cook, the Councilman was exalted above his fellows. During the long, hard fight that Owen McAleer made

for universal transfers, and while, single-handed, he was opposing the award of valuable franchises for insignificant sums, the Councilman from the First Ward was "featured" by the Examiner as a heroic champion of the People's rights. Today, because McAleer happens to be the Republican nominee for the Mayoralty, the Examiner traduces him as a mean and base politician. No man claims infallibility for Owen McAleer, but all who have watched his career in the Council know him to be a clean-handed, brave and conscientious citizen, determined to do his duty as he sees it. It is easier to claim infallibility for a man, who attempts to render himself immune to error by shirking his duty and by avoiding mistake by doing nothing. Mayor Snyder has reduced the duties of the Mayoralty to as near cipherdom as possible. His policy has been "Laissez-faire"—to let things run themselves, and to run away himself when action seemed imperative—while his present appeal to the people is "to let well enough alone." If it be "well enough" that we should have in the Mayor's chair an adroit and shifty politician, who keeps an acrobatic balance by attempting to please everybody with cunning lip service and impotent inaction, then we shall re-elect Meredith P. Snyder. If, instead of the shifty politician, we want a straightforward man with a keen sense of duty and a blunt way of performing it, Owen McAleer will be the next Mayor of Los Angeles.

Happily there is no contest against the re-election of W. B. Mathews for City Attorney. Mr. Mathews has richly earned this rare compliment by his splendid service of the city during the past four years. With an invertebral time-server in the Mayor's chair, it was more than ever fortunate that there was a backbone and a firm hand in the City Attorney's office. The uprooting of the red light district was due to Mathews's fearless sense of right and duty. If Mayor Snyder had had his way that shameful sore spot would have still been in evidence. While Snyder shirked his duty, Mathews performed his.

William H. Workman, Treasurer; Louis Schwaebe, Auditor; E. E. Johnson, Tax Collector; Harry Stafford, Engineer, and Harry Leland, Clerk, should be re-elected on the common sense ground that they have administered their offices faithfully and efficiently and there is no reason for trying new and inexperienced hands.

Evan Lewis secured his nomination by the Republican convention for the Assessorship by political trickery and by his close alliance with the Werdin ring. Cheap and dirty politics alone prevented the renomination of City Assessor Wismer, who has been a credit to the office. On the other hand, the Democratic ticket offers in Albert D. Barham a clean, honest and industrious young business man, who is familiar with values and may be depended upon to fulfill the duties of the office with ability and good judgment.

Taxpayers will use their own knowledge and discretion in selecting their Councilmen. If a taxpayer has not taken the trouble to acquaint himself with the character and qualifications of the nomi-

nees for the Council in his own ward, he is a mighty poor citizen. And it is to be remembered that the taxpayers will be represented by just such good, bad or indifferent Councilmen as they choose to select from their neighbors. The **Graphic's** main interest in the forthcoming Council is that Edward Kern, the sole survivor of the present Council, should be re-elected. Mr. Kern has discharged his duties with fidelity and with sound business sense.

Be sure that your rubber stamp travels to the second column when you come to vote for the Board of Education. The names of the non-partisan candidates for the board will be found in the Democratic—the second—column of the ballot.

Vote for all the proposed amendments to the city charter. They are all framed in the interest of good government. Amendment No. 1 will abolish, two years hence, the present unwieldy and menacing system of the Street Superintendent's office and will establish a professional Board of Public Works, composed of experts. Amendment No. 2 insists that all contracts involving sums of over \$500 shall be let to the lowest responsible bidder. Amendment No. 3 extends the rules of civil service and provides for the registration of all laborers in the city's employ. Amendment No. 4 provides for the consolidation of certain city and county offices. Amendment No. 5 provides for the acquirement or establishment of public utilities. Amendment No. 6 limits franchises to twenty-one years.

Beneath the amendments voters are asked for their opinion as to the proposed despoiling of Central Park by erecting a library building therein. Vote No.

There should be no slaughter houses within the city limits. By voting No against the first slaughter house clause you will cover the ground.

Vote for a man in the Mayor's chair—Owen McAleer.

Vote for a faithful and honest Street Superintendent—James Hanley.

Keep politics out of the public schools by voting for the Non-Partisan Board of Education.

Vote for all the amendments.

Preserve the most important of the few and invaluable public breathing places by voting against the proposal to erect a public building in Central Park.

Vote against slaughter houses within the city limits.

Let nothing keep you from the polls. Remember that the selfish politicians, the enemies of good government, will record their full strength.

Bravo Ladies!

While we trust the day may be far distant when Woman, Lovely Woman, shall make herself active and conspicuous in practical politics, the advent of woman's influence to protect the school from the politicians must be hailed with delight. Woman's best and purest influence in politics is, we believe—but in all humility—, exercised upon the men with whom she comes in contact, individually, and not at the

primary, the caucus, the convention or on the subsequent campaigning ground. Every woman exercises an incalculable influence on at least one man; many of them make a wider impression; and if every woman's interest in politics were comprehensive, it would surely be sufficient if she could influence at least one male vote. It is a well accepted adage in politics that on certain questions men will always vote as their wives direct!

That the women should take a direct and active interest in the Non-Partisan ticket for the School Board is very meet and right. The average mother knows a great deal more about the Public Schools than the average father. The average mother's knowledge of politics may be somewhat indefinite, but she is very firmly convinced, and rightly so, that politics is a baneful thing to enter the schools. Many of the women of Los Angeles have not forgotten the curse of politics that corrupted the Board of Education some half-dozen years ago and disgraced the fair name of Los Angeles.

The endorsement of the Non-Partisan Board by the Women's Clubs and the active championship of the ticket by leading club women mean that the women of Los Angeles are fully alive to their share of civic duty. They recognize the danger and are conscious of their responsibility.

The **Graphic** has no criticism to make of the individuals who are the partisan nominees of the Republican convention, beyond the remark that they are almost unknown and that none of them, to the best of our belief, has been identified with educational matters. The principle of non-partisanship is of far more importance, and the men selected for the Non-Partisan ticket are, as we have previously shown, possessed of exceptional qualifications for administering school affairs in the most efficient and faithful way.

If women's clubs are to prove a vital force in the community, it is just such work as the protection of the integrity of our public schools that they must undertake. The thoughtful club woman thoroughly realizes that the clubs must not and can not live to themselves alone; that the true self culture depends on practical work for others. In protecting the School the women are protecting the Home. Every encouragement should be given the brave ladies who have stepped into the limelight of the campaign on behalf of the Non-Partisan School Board. The best encouragement will be the most decisive majority at the polls next Monday for

J. S. Slauson,

W. J. Washburn,

J. D. Bicknell,

C. C. Davis,

J. M. Guinn,

Joseph Scott,

Emmet H. Wilson.

Inexplicable Inconsistency

The **Graphic** has been accused of "inexplicable inconsistency" in opposing Werdin and supporting McAleer. The accusation is brought by a partisan newspaper which has done its utmost to confound the public mind by dragging McAleer's good name in the Werdin mud. It is unfortunate that the ticket headed by Owen McAleer should be disgraced by Werdin's name, but that fact cannot induce a single rational citizen to discard a good man for Mayor in favor of a shifty politician. There is nothing else

in common between McAleer and Werdin. The suggestion that McAleer and Werdin are inextricably coupled because they are on the same ticket is a slavish compliance to the absurd traditions of partisan politics in municipal affairs. It is true that McAleer would have won signal distinction if he had refused to appear on the same platform with the discredited Street Superintendent, but the fetish of party politics is still too strong to permit a candidate to so trample tradition as to repudiate publicly another candidate, nominated by the same convention. Where McAleer really stands in regard to the Werdin ring was demonstrated by his open rupture with Nofziger, Werdin's chief backer and partner, in the Council chamber a week ago last Monday. McAleer did not mince words when he told Nofziger what he thought of him.

The same partisan newspaper which is prating about "inexplicable inconsistency" is endeavoring to confound the public mind by insisting that the next Mayor will control, by appointment, the Board of Public Works. "Elect McAleer Mayor," says the partisan newspaper, "and under that charter provision we may expect to see a Board of Public Works composing Werdin and his chief aiders and abettors." In the event of the endorsement of the first charter amendment at the city election, it will not become operative till the first Monday in January, 1906. This is a sample of the grossly unfair tactics by which a Snyder organ is attempting to mislead the public in its endeavor to link McAleer and Werdin.

We are all heartily sick of Werdin and Werdinism. After next Monday it is sincerely hoped they both will be condemned to the everlasting oblivion where they belong.

Much depends on the care and accuracy with which you mark your ballots next Monday.

Bury Werdin and Werdinism so deep next Monday that the stench will be obliterated.

A Song of the Plains

No harp have I for the singing, nor fingers fashioned for skill,
Nor ever shall words express it, the song that is in my heart,

A saga, swept from the distance, horizons beyond the hill,
Singing of life and endurance, and bidding me bear my part.

For this is Song, as I sing it, the song that I love the best,
The steady tramp in the furrow, the grind of the gleaming steel,

An anthem sung to the noonday, a chant of the open West,
Echoing deep, in my spirit, to gladden and help and heal.

And this is Life, as I read it, and Life, in its fairest form,
To breathe the wind on the ranges, the scent of the upturned sod,

To stride, and strive, and be thankful, to weather the shine and storm,
Pencilling, over the prairies, the destiny planned by God.

And no reward do I ask for, save only to work and wait,
To praise the God of my fathers, to labour beneath His sky,
To dwell alone in His greatness, to strike and to follow straight,

Silent, and strong, and contented—the limitless plains and I.

H. H. BASHFORD.

Character Sketches

XX.

Charles F. Lummis

There can be no doubt that the most picturesque personality in Southern California is that of Charles F. Lummis. And it is not merely because he has eccentric ideas of raiment, preferring to clad himself in the unconventional corduroy to donning the regulation habiliments of his fellows. Even in a tall silk hat and a frock coat, although the picture requires a stretch of the imagination, Lummis would still possess the most picturesque personality. Mr. Lummis prefers the clothes he wears because he feels more comfortable in them, and would resent with righteous indignation the insinuation that he needs any unusual sartorial distinction to emphasize his personality. His cowboy hat and corduroys simply reflect his individuality, which is more pronounced even in his clothes than that of his fellows, and his corduroys are not necessarily the insignia of egoism. Far be it from me, however, to suggest that Lummis is not an egoist. Most great men are egoists—that is, they have an abiding faith and confidence in their own power and personality. It is a trite saying, but one worthy of all acceptance, that unless you believe in yourself no one else will believe in you.

Lummis is a curious and valuable blending of the past and the future. He is historian and prophet. He wages a keen crusade against the evils and the follies of the present. He believes in the simplicity and truth of generations that have passed away and hopes for a reformation from unnatural life. Furthermore, he has a firm veneration for the past, which in these days of utilitarianism and thought of the morrow is not a popular trend of thought. Lummis knows the value of traditions, knows that a generation that is thoughtless of its forbears and would carelessly allow historic relics to crumble is shallow-pated and insincere. But for Lummis's energetic work and discourse many of the landmarks of Southern California would have been obliterated; the beauty and the courage of the Missions would not have remained to read their lessons to the great grandchildren of pioneers.

His intense sympathy for a dying race has been the inspiration of much of his best work. He knows the Indian, has lived in his tepees, talks his tongue and is ever ready to hold out the hand of a brother to help him. Only last week he made a stirring appeal for the neglected wards of the nation who have been scavenging the earth for food within a hundred miles of this well-fed and prosperous community. Today he is on his way to Washington to speak his mind to the President, who has a warm regard for "the Lion," and to roar his complaint against the Indian Commissioners. It is not improbable that the President may appoint Mr. Lummis himself an Indian Commissioner. If so, I do not envy the other commissioners, for Lummis has a way with him, and it is all his own. He is chairman of the executive committee of the Sequoia League, whose text is "to make better Indians." Lummis is blazing the trail for that purpose.

"The Lion," which is his nom de plume in his characteristic magazine, first known as "The Land of Sunshine," and now as "Out West," is a wiry per-

son, a bunch of nerves, and can whip his weight in wildcats either with pen or paw. His head travels slightly in front of his chest, due to long hours and long years under the lamp, but his muscles are firmly knit and well disposed. Once he told me that he worked for twenty hours a day and found four hours of sleep sufficient. This was possible and profitable to body and soul, he believed, because he divided his toil into equal measures, muscular and mental. With his own hands he has built, or is still building—for his castle in the Arroyo is of illimitable dimensions and designs—his own home, and he would rather take his pleasure in putting in 1,600 tons of masonry, as he has done, than in two million motions with a golf club or the oar—because “it leaves a mark.” Not only that, but he declares he can have more fun as his own builder than in any other diversive sport. And his home is as unique as its builder.

“The Lion’s” literary style is also all his own. Epigrams with him are not light conceits. He uses rocks, not pebbles. If his sentences are sometimes jerky, they are shot out with the jerk, the force and effect of a Gatling gun. He gives words their true value and is not afraid of capital letters. His writing is irresistible because he does not shun but courts Truth, and every Thought is stamped with his own private mark.

Lummis as a speaker is by no means as irresistible, although he talks just as he thinks, but his spoken word is not put through the same refining process as that which is written. In speech he is apt to amble. Instead of the crisp rifle shots exploded by his pen, he reveals all the preliminary processes. But when he has made up his mind just what he wants to say and his nerves are strung to the subject then no listener will tire.

He hates Humbug; likewise loathes “our civilized adoration of the ‘Four Hundred,’ the Golmighty Dollar.” Superstition and Stereotypes. The motto, indeed, of the “Lion’s Den” is “To Love what is True; to Hate Shams; to Fear Nothing Without; and to Think a Little.” In these days of false gods and veneer, such apostles are sore needed. Satire is a saving grace, and the nation will not be allowed to forget itself without rebuke as long as we have seers like Lummis or Mr. Dooley.

Lummis was born in Lynn, Mass., forty-five years ago. He was educated at Harvard. After a youthful experience in editing a country newspaper in Ohio, he took a long and characteristic holiday. He walked from Cincinnati to Los Angeles and chose a circuitous route of 3507 miles, which occupied 143 days. Arriving here he settled into harness again and became city editor of the Times, filling that position with vigor and requisite ruthlessness for two years from '85 to '87. After the confinement of the office he again pined for the open. The next five years he spent living with Indians, chiefly in the Indian pueblo of Isleta, New Mexico. He has ridden all over the Southwest and has also spent much time and travel in Old Mexico and South America. No living man, indeed, has so thoroughly explored the continent from Canada to Chile.

His literary industry has been immense and some dozen volumes depict his travels and observations, from “The Man Who Married the Moon” to “The Enchanted Burro.”

JUNIUS.

By The Way

Werdin's Apologists.

At the beginning of the city campaign I expressed a wonder whether the men the Republican party has been accustomed to rely on as speakers in other campaigns would be induced to take the stump in behalf of the whole ticket; or, in other words, swallow Werdin and the Schoolmasters' Club School Board. I took the liberty of mentioning three of these orators by name, because they were all men of ability and good standing in the community, to-wit: John G. Mott, Oscar Lawler and L. C. Gates. To do justice to these gentlemen, having asked the question about them at the beginning of the campaign, I now take pleasure in answering it at the end, by saying that not one of them has made the mistake of raising his voice in behalf of Werdin, or against the Non-Partisan School Board. I take this to be a good omen for the future. Whenever our bright, able young men, who are admittedly partisans as to national affairs, refuse to swallow any old thing offered them on a local ticket, there is hope that the general rank and file of the parties may wake up to the fact that the day of the “yellow dog” nomination is about over. For years we have listened to the nauseating boast of able-bodied, grown-up human beings at conventions, “I would vote for a yellow dog if he was on our ticket,” and later on we have noted the interesting behavior of the aforesaid yellow dog when elected to office by their votes. It is true that plenty of that amusing variety of statesmen are still extant, and that Werdin has no lack of orators—of a certain kind. “Deacon” Bowen, for example, who is Werdin's campaign manager and Nofziger's attorney, seems entirely willing to sacrifice his few remaining relics of political standing on the altar of Werdin's friendship, but it really doesn't count. And there is George Adams, the man that inadvertently let slip the word “client” in speaking of Werdin before the Republican convention. The Express says that Adams is the attorney for the Liquor Dealers' Association, which is no crime on his part, although it might throw some doubt on the perspicuity of the liquor

My New Studio at

336½ South Broadway

IS NOW OPEN

Heckel

dealtrs. Also, there is Werdin himself, orator-in-chief in his own behalf, who roars and bellows like a Bull of Bashan about Koepfli and Willard and the Municipal League, but sings very softly about his own record, which latter is the real question before the house. These three—Bowen, Adams and Werdin—make a mighty thin showing in comparison with the men whose places they essay to fill.

Leaders and Workers.

The one consoling feature of the Werdin incident, when viewed from a strictly Republican standpoint, is the attitude taken by the party leaders generally. There are three elements that may be said to make up a political organization—the leaders, the workers and the voters. The leaders bear their titles sometimes merely by courtesy, for occasions arise now and again when the workers wrench the control away from them. I believe, however, that I could name twenty men in the Republican party in this city who, standing together, could decide on its course four times out of five. The number of the active effective workers I would put at about five hundred, of whom something over one-half are certain to show up at any Republican city convention. The leaders are naturally men of more than ordinary political judgment and insight. Furthermore, they are, as a rule, good citibens, and except for the fact that they may have an individual interest in some particular candidate, they are likely to favor the nomination of clean, able men, because they believe they can do best by the party and the city with that kind of material. Of course, there is no way by which I can prove the statement I am about to make, but it is true, nevertheless, that if, a week before the city convention met, a score of the real leaders had been asked to vote on the expediency and the justice of a renomination for Werdin, there would have been twenty ballots marked "No" in the box. When I say real leaders I do not include these Johnny-come-latelys that are in office today and are totally forgotten by the end of the first week in January. And yet, in spite of the attitude taken by the leaders, the convention nominated Werdin by an overwhelming majority. How did it happen? It was a situation such as occurs at times, where the workers, aided and abetted by the personal machine of a candidate, took the bit in their teeth and ran away with the whole outfit. This outfit next Monday will go up against a stone wall composed of the voters of the party and be smashed to particularly fine fragments. And the leaders foreseeing the doom that is in front of the concern, are industriously side-stepping and getting out of the way and preparing all kinds of alibis and explanations to be used at the close of the incident. It would be very consoling to be able to prophecy that the outcome will teach the workers a lesson they will not forget, but the crop of political freshmen is perennial, and two years hence the entire proceeding may be repeated with a change of names. For that reason we need the Municipal League as a permanent concern.

Willard's Work Well Done.

Charles Dwight Willard, foreman of the grand jury which this week brought in its scathing arraignment of the misconduct of the Street Superintendent's office, can well afford to smile at the monstrous

misrepresentation and jealous bile of the Los Angeles Times. Mr. Willard has not only the consciousness of a public duty faithfully performed, a true satisfaction, but he has also the complete confidence of the best elements of the community. Furthermore he has the example of other good Americans who, within the last few years, have struggled for civic righteousness and have been fearless in demolishing political stink-pots. In April, 1902, Hovey C. Clarke was made foreman of the Minneapolis grand jury. The Ames gang was so firmly entrenched that it was thought to be impossible to disturb it, much more to uproot it. Clarke started out after the Ames gang. He was threatened; he was called a fool. Twenty-eight thousand dollars was offered him to quit, and a slugger was hired from Chicago for his slaughter. But nothing stopped the jury. Mayor Ames was defiant. "Yes, Doc Ames, I'm after you," said Clarke (I am quoting from Lincoln Steffens's "Shame of the Cities"); "I've been in this town for seventeen years, and all that time you've been a moral leper. Now I'm going to put you where all contagious things are put—where you cannot contaminate anybody else." And he did. Willard has had his work to do, and has done it well. Every good citizen will give him congratulation, not condemnation.

When the celebrated preacher, Mr. C. H. Spurgeon, departed this life, to the intense grief of his many admirers, a notice was put up outside the tabernacle where he used to preach: "Spurgeon left for Heaven at an early hour this morning." A wag was passing, and reading this, wrote underneath it: "Three p. m.—Spurgeon not yet arrived. Getting anxious.—Peter."

Huntington and Hellman.

Isaiah W. Hellman brought nothing into the world, neither will he carry anything out. But in the meantime he is, of course, perfectly justified in doing what he chooses with his money, much of which he has accumulated so hardly in Southern California that there are thistles where once grew figs. The foundation of Mr. Hellman's fortune was his own thrift and industry, but they were nourished and waxed exceedingly fat by the lack of thrift or the denial of fortune to others. Mr. Hellman's financial disposition is ultra conservative; in the language of the street he is frequently afflicted with "cold feet." Safe mortgages or mediocre buildings that bring in sure income are more to his financial taste and peace of mind than bold, aggressive enterprises of transportation. Mr. Hellman is, indeed, the last man in the world that one would select to run in double harness with Henry E. Huntington. Mr. Huntington cares nothing for money, except for what he can do with it. Mr. Hellman cares more for money than for what he can do with it. And that is why Mr. Huntington and Mr. Hellman have come to the parting of the ways as far as their co-operative interests are concerned. The situation is interesting and it is to be hoped most sincerely that the asseverations of Mr. Huntington's friends that his schemes cannot be thwarted by Mr. Hellman's reluctance are well founded. The exact truth of Mr. Hellman's holdings in the Huntington companies is not known to the general public, but those who have made a study of the contour of H. E.'s chin do not believe for a moment that his ambitions are to be bounded

by Mr. Hellman's fearfulness. When Mr. Huntington has made up his mind and fixed his jaw on a certain line of railroad, you may bet an auto to a buggy it will be built.

Rapprochement Impossible.

I learn on excellent authority that the break between I. W. Hellman and H. E. Huntington has reached a point where rapprochement is impossible. Mr. Huntington is determined to carry out his vast plan for extensions of his Pacific Electric system, and Mr. Hellman wishes to veto them. Before the break came Mr. Huntington, with the keenness that distinguishes his character, took such measures as to prevent any mischief happening to his plans through what he saw would soon become avowed hostility on Mr. Hellman's part. In this connection it can be said that W. F. Herrin holds the key to the situation, and he has plainly intimated to friends in Los Angeles that he is not in sympathy with Mr. Hellman's attitude. I have yet to meet the man who is.

Gerald—"Mamma, can you change fifteen cents for me?"
Mother—"How do you wish it changed, dear?" Gerald—"Into a quarter."—Puck.

Houghton's Good Luck.

Dr. Houghton's experience last Monday at the hands of a political enemy was, doubtless, exceedingly painful, but I think that the Councilman from the Sixth Ward will eventually be grateful to his brutal assailant. If anything were calculated to arouse public interest in Houghton and to increase his chances of re-election next Monday it would be the savage attack of a political undertaker about whom Houghton had had the temerity to tell the truth. Houghton has been fearless in doing what he believes to be his duty in the Council, and he has made many bitter enemies thereby. M. W. Conkling last Monday morning made many warm friends for Houghton by brutally beating and kicking him. The effect of the episode, that it aroused public sympathy for Houghton, was fully recognized by the Times, which cut down its report of the sensational assault to a very few lines and strove, as usual where its enemies are concerned, to misrepresent the facts. The Times did not give nearly as much space to the assault as was used in the Associated Press report sent to outside cities. The Associated Press, of course, published the facts; the Times published a fiction, with the smallest fragment of fact possible. The polls next Monday will show if Houghton should not be grateful to Conkling after all.

Silly and Base.

The insinuation that the Gas company had anything to do with Conkling's fierce assault upon Councilman Houghton is as silly as it is base. It is just such absurd and irresponsible charges as this that disgust fair-minded men and injure good causes. Education has destroyed the influence of



Chickering

Sovereign
of all

Pianos

Its claims for superiority have been universally admitted by experts during every decade

For EIGHTY-ONE Years

it has been the Standard by which every reputable pianoforte maker of America has been guided.

The Quarter Grand Chickering

is a creation which has won the praise of musicians and music lovers in all parts of America. We carry at all times a full line of Quarter Grands Uprights and full Grands and invite you to call upon us and let us demonstrate the superior quality of these instruments : : : : :

**Chickering Pianos may be Purchased
on Monthly Payments**

Southern California Music Co.
Sole Agents 332-334 S. Broadway

Samuel .C Foy

**Saddlery
and
Harness**

**Horse Blankets, Whips, Lap
Robes, Silver Inlaid
Spanish Bits
and Spurs**

TELEPHONE 2724

**315 N. Los Angeles St.
Los Angeles, Cal.**

Sports

REDONDO HOTEL

Sports

Wednesday Evenings--Dinner and Theatricals

Saturday Evenings--Parties

SEND FOR A BOOK OF

Venice of America

THE SELECT HOME FOR SELECT PEOPLE

A Place
Where
Business,
Social and
Amusement
Interests are
Harmoniously
Blended

THIS TRACT lies fourteen miles west of the heart of Los Angeles between Ocean Park and Playa del Rey. It is ten miles nearer than Long Beach and is the nearest seaside property.

The one thought in the mind of Mr. Abbott Kinney, the creator of Venice of America, is to create a city sufficient unto itself and yet have it so different from other cities that it will at once appeal to all thinking people. The following are among the improvements under construction:

An
Atmosphere
of Homelike
Comfort
without
Intruding
the
Objectionable

The Ship Hotel, The Amusement Pavilion, The Pleasure Pavilion, Hotel Venice, Lagoons, Canals, and The Great Still Water Lake*****

OVER \$300,000 IN CONTRACTS FOR IMPROVEMENTS ALREADY LET. SEE VENICE TODAY.

R. A. ROWAN & CO.,
202 H. W. Hellman Bldg.

Fourth and Spring Sts.,
Los Angeles.

ROBT. MARSH & CO.,
302 H. W. Hellman Bldg.

demagoguery and such charges even against public utility corporations rebound to the discomfiture of their utterers.

"Recall" in Pasadena.

The professional politicians and the Los Angeles Times bitterly opposed the Pasadena Board of Trade's desire that the citizens should have an opportunity to vote on incorporating the principle of the Recall into the city charter. Pasadenans will vote on the Recall just the same, and if they are wise they will adopt this safeguard of Direct Legislation. The faithful public servant has nothing to fear from the Recall, but it is a sword of Damocles over the head of the unfaithful official. The decision of the Supreme Court of California concerning the constitutionality of this measure is awaited with some anxiety, but if their verdict is adverse, I understand the question will be carried to the United States Supreme Court. The principal contention is that the Recall is unconstitutional in that it is alleged to conflict with the representative form of government. But the same power vested in the people to elect their representatives should also entitle the people to recall them. In the meantime I hope Pasadena will join Los Angeles in the advance guard of political purification.

A duel was fought in Texas by Alexander Shott and John S. Nott. Nott was shot and Shott was not. There was a rumor that Nott was not shot, and Shott avows that he shot Nott, which proves either that the shot Shott shot at Nott was not shot or that Nott was shot notwithstanding. Circumstantial evidence is not always good. It may be made

to appear on trial that the shot Shott shot shot Nott, or, as accidents with firearms are frequent, it may be possible that the shot Shott shot shot himself, when the whole affair would resolve itself into its original elements, and Shott would be shot and Nott would be not. We think, however, that the shot Shott shot shot not Shott but Nott.

Preserve the Park.

"For consideration of Discriminating Voters" at next week's election the Express has prepared a sample ballot, and most of its recommendations will meet with favor from the fair-minded citizen. However, it advises its readers to vote yes for the public library in Central Park, annotating that advice with the tepid remark that "It will decide a long-vexed question which is, perhaps, best settled in this way." I am glad to see that the Express is only half-hearted in giving this counsel to voters and evidently has not entirely made up its own mind on the subject. As I have previously pointed out, the easiest way out of a difficulty is by no means always the right way. There have been half a dozen proffered sites for the public library. Where will the people find another square foot of ground for a public park in the center of the city to take the place of about one-quarter of Central Park that would be occupied by a public building and its approaches? A building in Central Park will spoil the view, will obstruct the breeze, and will deprive many men, women and children of one-quarter of an already far too small breathing spot. Furthermore, it would establish a dangerous precedent. These, surely, are more weighty reasons than that of taking the shortest and the wrong cut out of a difficulty.

Ethics Not Politics

The good club women who are battling for the non-partisan school board very properly maintain that their efforts are ethical not political. Politics, the art or science of government, is a good enough word, but it has been debased by politicians, men of artifice or cunning. Ethics is the science of duty, and duty in municipal affairs has too long been sacrificed to cunning. Woman's duty to protect the schools from unrighteous and despoiling influences is obvious enough. To save our cities from shame we need ethicists, not politicians. When once the rule of ethics supplants the practice of politics in municipal affairs, a fairer day has dawned. Duty is non-partisan; there can be no partisanship in ethics.

A well-known Presbyterian minister had one Sunday been delivering an eloquent sermon on the necessity of purity of heart. At the end of his discourse he invited his hearers to prayer, and led them in the following words: "O Lord, give us clean hearts, give us pure hearts, give us loving hearts, give us sweet hearts." And the congregation unanimously responded, "Amen."

Two Valuable Papers.

The Sunset Club enjoyed one of the brightest evenings in its history last Friday, when George Patton talked of the African, J. J. Byrne of the European and M. L. Graff of the Asiatic. George Patton blended just the right proportion of earnestness and humor in revealing a true son of the South's attitude toward the negro. It is an attitude that Northerners cannot and are not expected to appreciate. The "Stormy Petrel of the San Gabriel" declared himself tamed and conservative, but more than once there was a touch of the old fire which used to electrify audiences when Patton was assailing the Allied Villainies. He had some fun with the New England Conscience and in order "to stir the animals up" voiced the extreme Southern view of the causes of the War for the Union. There will be more a-stirring at the club's next meeting, when Enoch Knight will take up the cudgels for "The Puritan" and will defend the New England Conscience. John Byrne had an illimitably broad task in tracing the influence of the European in the development of the United States, but he reduced his subject to very



Old J.H. Cutter Whisky

FROM OLD KENTUCKY

DISTILLED AND BOTTLED BY
C.P. MOORMAN & CO.
LOUISVILLE, KY

SHERWOOD AND SHERWOOD
DISTRIBUTORS
212-214 MARKET ST.
SAN FRANCISCO.
HARRY G. HOWELL,
SPECIAL REPRESENTATIVE

THE BEST AFLOAT OR ASHORE

ASCOT PARK

**Los Angeles
Jockey Club**

GREAT WINTER RACE MEETING

**Opening Thursday,
November 24, 1904**

**III Days Racing
Six or More Races Daily
Races Start at 1:40 p. m.**

***** Tuesday Ladies Day ***
Free Admission to Ladies
Children Under 10 Years not
admitted on Ladies' Days**

**EVERY FRIDAY
Prof. Frankenstein's**

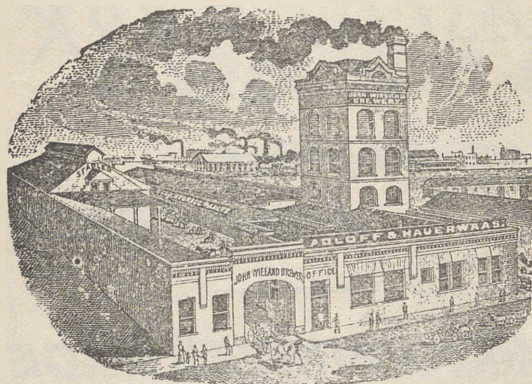
**CELEBRATED ORPHEUM ORCHESTRA
OF 20 PIECES**

**Admission \$1.00
Private Boxes, \$3.00 per day
or \$100 per Season**

**Pacific Electric and Central Ave.
and San Pedro Street cars
direct to main
entrance.**

J. W. BROOKS, : : Manager

Wieland Extra Pale Chicago Lohengrin Lager Beer



The Great Western Product
Awarded Medal Paris 1900

ADLOFF & HAUERWAAS, Sole Agents Phone Main 466

Splendid Eating

Delightful Music

With the best from the
brewers and wine-makers
Served with taste in
pleasant surroundings,
entirely respectable and
moderate price. This is
the story of the

PALACE  
RESTAURANT
FIRST & SPRING Sts.

Schneider
& Fieber
Proprietors

Fitzgerald, Black & Co.

Eastern Races by Wire

All Tracks Where Racing
is in Progress.

Commissions Accepted

121 W. First St Home Phone **572**
Sunset Main

End of Central Ave. Car Line

Take Vernon Car Second and Spring Sts.

comprehensive grounds. He showed by well-boiled-down statistics that immigration from Great Britain and Germany within the last few years has decreased enormously in proportion to the immigration from less desirable sources. Mr. Byrne advocated an educational test and information from United States Consuls abroad before aliens were admitted. Altogether two of the most valuable papers ever read before the Sunset Club were contributed by Mr. Patton and Mr. Byrne.

Cal Foy's Canvass.

Cal Foy has been making a remarkably close personal canvass of the Third Ward in the interest of his candidacy for the Council. Were Cal Foy the Republican nominee, instead of the Democratic, there would be no doubt whatever of his success. He is a business man, a man of independent means and it is far too seldom that the voters have a chance to send a man of his caliber to the Council. Mr. Foy is being assisted in great measure by his sister, Miss Mary Foy, whose acquaintance among the rising generation and the "first voters" runs into the thousands. I understand that S. W. Hiller, Foy's opponent, thinks he has an easy victory in sight, but to my mind he is overestimating the value of a Republican victory in national affairs as applied to a city election.

Doubles.

The fight for the speakership of the assembly between the two Phillies, Stanton of this city, Walsh of Oakland, reminds me that if Charlie Hastings should visit Sacramento this winter he would find his doppelganger in Mr. Walsh. Not only in physical appearance but in sartorial elegance as well, for Mr. Walsh has the good taste to dress in just the same style as Mr. Hastings. I must admit, however, that Hastings is more of a success in his business than Walsh is in his. The only time that Walsh rose to the point of interest at the last session was when he announced the discovery of the Pardee in-veracity.

Two friends, an Irishman and a Scotsman, were spending the night together. Before retiring they placed the bottle of whisky from which they had been refreshing themselves in a cupboard. During the night the Scotsman quietly felt his way to the cupboard and finished the whisky. Shortly after the Irishman arose and, less fortunate than his companion, stumbled over a chair. "Say, Pat, what do you want?" "Nothing," was Pat's reply. "Well, you'll find it in the cupboard."

The Caucus and the Censors.

The caucus of the members-elect to be held in this city on Friday and Saturday next, will make lots of work for Johnny Lynch and Walter Parker. The caucus is to listen to all the legislative wants of the people; then Parker and Lynch will have to do the work of censoring the results.

Club's Home Ready.

The California club will take its final lunch in its temporary quarters at the Van Nuys tomorrow (Saturday), and at 4 o'clock the halls of the club's handsome new home at Fifth and Hill streets will be thrown open to members. The real value of the club—its good fellowship—has been demonstrated by the remarkable way its members have held together during the past month. Although they have had to be content with very limited quarters and have missed many of the comforts and conveniences

to which they are accustomed, there has been no diminution of attendance at the noon and the ante-dinner hours. Mr. Potter's hospitality has been gratefully appreciated. The new building will be found to be a model of club comfort and the ladies especially will have cause to feel grateful to the chivalry of the directors and the members who have given up an entire floor for their accommodation.

Maiden Lady—"It is very good of you, sir, to give me your seat." Pat O'Brady—"Not at all, mum. It's a dooty we owe to the sex. Some folks only do it when a woman is young and pretty; but I says the sex, Pat, and not the individual."—Comic Cuts.

Happy Returns.

Luther Brown took the center of the stage as a reparteeist at the Union League reception to McLachlan and Bard on Monday evening. The place was in the club's "tunnel," where McLachlan was being given a potable send-off. "Here's many happy returns, Mac," said Luther. "May they all be like the last returns."

In the King's Confidence.

Sir Edward Cassel of London, who arrived here with the Schiff party of millionaires this week, is a rival in point of intimacy with King Edward with Sir Francis Knollys, his chief equerry. Sir Edward has the management of the king's finances, and has placed a large proportion of the royal guineas in American railway shares. He looks like one of Ouida's Life Guardsmen, except that he is of a rudeness that with common folk would be termed redness. I saw him the night he arrived, when he was accosted by a group of reporters, who were astonished to see him actually blush with embarrassment as he explained that he had nothing to say because he had nothing to say. One of the Schiff party told me that no man in England is allowed greater liberty with the king, nor possesses the royal confidence to an equal degree.

Lummis Would Like It.

I saw Charlie Lummis as he was about to leave for Washington this week and asked him what he intended to do. "I'm going to ask Teddy to lock me up in a room with the officials of the Indian department," was the Lummisesque reply. If those officials think that the president will permit that, and if they know anything about Lummis, the best thing they can do is to write their resignations now. They would not be able to come to after they came out of the room.

Depth of Inhospitability.

It would seem to even the man not up a tree that poker playing with marked cards is more lucrative than hotelkeeping at Ocean Park. And it would also appear that a man may be a poor hotelkeeper and yet a winner at poker with marked cards. It occurs to the writer that the knight of the road or the surreptitious climber of a rich man's porch is a much more chivalrous person than the proprietor of a hotel who plunders a guest by the use of marked cards. The highwayman as well as the porch climber at least takes his life in his hands, and is the possessor, therefore, of more or less bravery; but the ineffable, low-down robber who invites a guest of

J. J. LONERGAN

JOHN KOSTER

THE DEL MONTE TAVERN

219 & 221 West Third Street

❖ The Home of Good Livers ❖

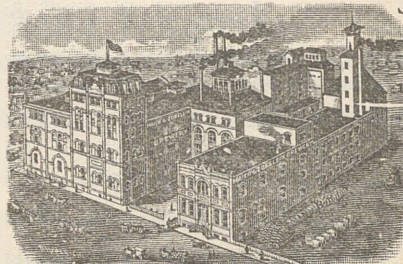
THE SWELLEST CAFE IN THE CITY
PRIVATE DINING AND BANQUET
ROOMS - SERVICE UNEXCELLED

JOSEPH MAIER
Pres. and Treas.GEORGE ZOBELEIN
Vice-Pres. and Sec.

MAIER & ZOBELEIN BREWERY

(INCORPORATED)

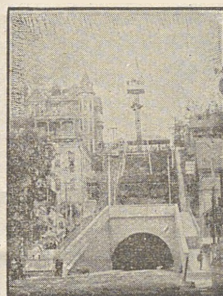
Home
Industry
Keeps
Money
At Home



444 Aliso St.

TEL. M. 91

Los Angeles



Have You Visited

The Angel's Flight?

COR. THIRD AND HILL ST.

Most unique pleasure resort
in the world. Pavillion, Park
and Observation Tower
Fares 5c with liberal ticket
reductions

NATIVE WINES

PEERLESS BRAND
PORT, SHERRY, MUSCAT,
ANGELICA, CATAWBA
75c to \$3.00 Gallon

Main 332
Home Ex. 16

SO. CAL. WINE CO.

220 West Fourth
Street

Chas. F. Rice

R. M. Armour

ARMOUR & RICE

Wines and Liquors

314 W. SEVENTH STREET

Phone Peter 4961

Los Angeles, Cal.

his hotel to join him and "some other gentlemen" in a "friendly game" of "draw" with cards so marked as to enable him to know the exact condition of every "hand" held by said guest is the very personification of abasement and a degree of infamy that the stringent laws of sheep-stealing cannot reach.

For Freedom.

The other day a colored man walked into a Santa Ana kitchen and after eating six or seven biscuits and some cake he cut his throat with two knives. He was subsequently found in a precarious condition.

THE FAVORITE OF THE FASTIDIOUS



*Your little down town luncheons are
always perfect at Christopher's.*

HOLIDAY CANDIES

Greater preparations than any other year.
Expert candy makers now producing the
most Choice and Dainty CONFECTIONS in
our own factory.

Christopher's

241 So. Spring St.
341 So. Broadway

THERE'S NO OTHER
DINNER LIKE : : :

Levy's

Always Ready
Always Hot
Always Satisfactory



and upon making the statement as above and lauding the excellencies of both the biscuits and the cake, much to the surprise of his captors, he replied to the question why he had attempted to sever his jugular by the use of two knives instead of one by saying, "Because I speak of freedom for all the men and all the children of Orange County." Our erudite friend, Dick Egan, the oracle of San Juan Capistrano, gasped when apprised of the episode, and exclaimed: "It is appalling to think what he might have done to himself had he also included women in that melancholy speech." Universal freedom in Orange County might have proved altogether too much for him, just as it has proved altogether too much for our colored people in many places elsewhere.

An aunt, instructing her small nephew, aged five, on the subject of the creation of man, told him that "God made Adam from the dust and afterwards, while Adam slept, took a rib from his side and with the rib made Eve, who was Adam's wife." A few days later the child complained of not feeling well. "What is the matter?" asked the aunt. "Where don't you feel well?" "Auntie dear," he replied, "I have got such a pain in my side, I think I must be going to have a wife."

Profits of a Plow.

If you see a big handsome fellow clad in a motor car coat, when you visit Aseot Park, you can pick him out as M. T. Hancock, who is wintering here at the Van Nuys. Mr. Hancock invented a plow which now turns up for him the neat income of \$50,000 a year. All he has to do is to open letters containing his checks for his royalties from the manufacturers, and buy automobiles. He is of the class of rich men who enjoy their money by letting their friends have some of their fun.

Dr. Dowling's Restoration.

Now that Dr. George Thomas Dowling and the women's clubs have buried the hatchet for all time, writes my club correspondent, I look to see the rector of Christ church accepting numerous invitations to speak before these organizations. Dr. Dowling, in his last sermon, took occasion to define his position exactly regarding the province of the women's clubs and to compliment in the highest terms the women who are interesting themselves in approved local reforms. The sermon brought forcibly to mind a veritable tempest in a teapot which Dr. Dowling created several years ago, when he denounced women who neglect their homes for club life. The doctor maintained at the time that he had no contention against the effort of women to broaden their intellectual horizon, if they were able at the same time to retain their interest in home affairs, and make their families the first consideration. Nevertheless, the impression got abroad that he had scored in an unqualified manner the entire club movement, and as the story was passed from mouth to mouth it grew in magnitude and offensiveness. The club women were up in arms, and although the Friday Morning club had arranged to place Dr. Dowling's name on its program for the current month, the plan was changed, and he received no invitation to speak. Explanations straightened out the tangle in the minds of a few, but the general impression had its effect, and certain of the club women never had fully forgiven the offending clergyman. I hear, however, that the sermon of last Sunday has done much to clear the atmosphere and some

of the club members have expressed themselves as relieved over the situation, for they confess to an admiration for Dr. Dowling, and believe that he ought to be one of the staunchest supporters of the efforts which they are making in the line of intellectual advancement. Dr. Dowling has no patience with the mannish woman, and he said so plainly in his latest sermon, but those who really represent the local clubs are not of that stripe.

Mrs. F. of Figueroa street was showing her small daughter an elaborate silk dress which had just arrived from the dressmaker. By way of improving the occasion she said: "You know, dear, all this was given us by a poor worm." The little girl looked puzzled for a minute or two and then said, "Do you mean dad, mamma?"

Women's Clubs and the School Board.

Conservative in all its actions, the Ebell club has created no small amount of comment the past two weeks, by holding back, just a little, in the matter of the Non-Partisan school board support. So many and such varied opinions have come from members of the club on the subject that it is impossible to state with clearness exactly what the general sentiment has been, but certain it is that a part of the membership has looked upon the aggressive work done for the Non-Partisans with more or less disfavor, while another element of the club has been foremost in the ranks of those who wish to exert every energy for the accomplishment of the desired end. Sentiment of leading Ebell women against doing more than indorse the ticket was expressed when it came to placing one of their number on the campaign committee. I have it on good authority that there was no disposition on the part of the club to be represented on this committee, and that this was the reason why no Ebell member was named at the time the committee was announced. Mrs. Florence Collins Porter subsequently became chairman of the committee, but this, I am given to understand, was more of an individual matter than one that concerned the club. The Ebell is in favor of non-partisanship in municipal affairs, especially of a non-partisan school board, but has a dread of being drawn into politics. Other clubs of the city have had apparently no scruples along this line, understanding that their action in the present instance was not construed into anything but an effort along ethical lines—an attempt to purify the school department for the sake of the children in whom most of the club women are vitally interested. Mrs. Robert J. Burdette of the Ebell has gone into the matter in a practical manner that is yet not radical enough to compromise herself or her club, and has advocated non-partisan rule, without taking up details of the proposed school board election. Mrs. Roy Jones of the Friday Morning club, Mrs. Bertha H. Baruch and Mrs. Kate Tupper Galpin, who were among the other women to speak at last Tuesday's mass meeting, are all prominent in club life, and their opinions carry weight.

Ebell's Problem.

The business meeting to be held by the Ebell club next Monday will be important, as the question of the proposed club house will once more be discussed, and it is hoped, settled. The much desired club house is a sore point with many Ebell members now-

HIGH-GRADE

AGENTS
"MANHATTAN"
Full Dress SHIRTS

CLOTHING

FOR MEN and Boys

Sole Agents BROKAW BROS.

Astor Place—New York

HARRIS & FRANK (INC.)

119-125 North Spring Street

Dr. H. A. Seaton

SURGEON--CHIROPODIST

Graduate of Bayswater College, London, England
for Chiropody and Surgery of the Feet.

408 Braly Building

OFFICE HOURS

9 A. M. to 6 P. M.
or by appointment

HOME PHONES

Office 1723
Residence 23252

Every Southern Californian

WHO can read should be a subscriber to **Out West**. Even the rest of them could find entertainment and instruction in looking at the pictures.

Every Southern Californian

who has any friends back East should be sending at least one copy of **Out West** back East regularly.

If you who read this have failed at either of these points, now is the time to make good. We are making the best Magazine ever published in the West. We can make it better yet, if every one who is entitled to be proud of **Out West** will help support it.

Some of our friends think **Out West** is worth at least \$2.00 a number. We are charging only \$2.00 a year for it, and besides, during the Holiday Season, we are giving to each new subscriber a good novel—his own choice from a list of more than 100.

Among the Titles are Jack London's *Call of the Wild* and Owen Wister's *The Virginian*—both of these being the regular edition published by Macmillan & Co., at \$1.50. Other Titles are *St. Ives* and *David Balfour*, by Robert Louis Stevenson; Cable's *The Cavalier*; Richard Harding Davis's *Gallegher*; Stewart Edward White's *Conjurors House*; *David Harum*; Hall Caine's *The Manxman*; Anthony Hope's *Chronicles of Count Antonio*; Frank Norris's *Blix* and *McTeague* and many others as good.

Send in \$2.00 each, for your own subscription and as many more as you wish to send to Eastern friends. Select one of the books named above for each subscription; or we will send you the full list on request.

Out West Magazine Co.

207 New High St.

Los Angeles, Cal.

adays, as the time is fast approaching when desperate remedies will be needed. The building association wishes to begin active preparations for building by January of the coming year, and \$15,000 must be subscribed before the necessary arrangements can be completed. Of the five hundred members of Ebell, only two hundred are stockholders, and the burning question now before the club is "How to get the derelicts to subscribe for stock." When Mrs. Burdette so dramatically destroyed her "string" on the club house lot a few weeks ago, one of the pet excuses of a number of the non-subscribers was removed. Many of the original subscribers say that if greater interest is not displayed they "want their money back." The lease on the rooms in Cumnock hall expires next May, and on account of the growth of the Cumnock school cannot be renewed. If the club house project falls through the only alternative for the club is to rent rooms in some other building. Should such a course become necessary, the result is bound to be dispiriting. In the meantime active members of the building association are doing missionary work among the new members, and "talks" and "teas" are the order of the day.

Mrs. Tittle—"Wasn't it disgraceful the way these women talked during the play last night?" Mrs. Tattle—"Well, I should say so. Sarah Snookins was trying to tell me the fuss in the Brindles family, and those two women made such a clatter I couldn't hear more than half she said."—Boston Transcript.

Mrs Hendrick Honored.

Honors are heaped upon Mrs. J. W. Hendrick by club women of Southern California, and without any effort to attain prominence, she has become one of the foremost leaders in club life in this part of the state. The latest attention shown her came in her election as president of the local board that is to have in charge arrangements for the State Federation meeting to be held here February 7, 8 and 9. Mrs. Hendrick formerly was president of the Ruskin Art club and as such proved herself an excellent presiding officer. At the recent session of the Los Angeles District Federation in Long Beach she read a paper which was highly appreciated. It pleased the Ruskin Art club so much that she was asked to read it before the members when they met this week at the home of Mrs. W. S. Bullis for their monthly tea. With Mrs. Hendrick at the head of the arrangement board, there is no doubt all details for entertaining the State Federation delegates will receive careful attention. A list of vice presidents selected from among representative club women has been decided upon, and other officers and committees are named. I see that Mrs. Stephen C. Hubbell is at the head of the reception committee and this means that a graceful welcome will be extended to all who come. Mrs. Frank E. Prior, president of the District Federation, has general supervision over the plans.

The Last Word.

Mrs. Lou V. Chapin, the popular and often exceedingly diplomatic lecturer, is like most other women in one respect—for all her manly grasp of affairs. She always wants, and usually gets, the last word. True, Mrs. Chapin generally has the advantage of her sisters in an audience, because she has the platform, and she will not abate one jot of her privileges

for anyone. No matter who the objector, or how reasonable may appear her objection, Mrs. Chapin always has a ready and apparently more reasonable answer. In the lively discussion concerning a site for the new City Library building at the Ebell club last Monday, Mrs. Chapin displayed this characteristic in a marked degree; even Mrs. Burdette was silenced and put to naught. In spite of many protestations to the contrary, when there is a current history lecture on the program at any of our women's clubs, Mrs. Chapin always has the floor, the entire attention of the audience and—the last word.

Sic Transit Gloria Mundi.

Not long ago I found on my front porch a pasteboard having this incongruous inscription:

WILLIAM WOODHOUSE, M. A.,
Bicycle Expert.

Neat Repairing Done.

What more pitiful reminder of the vicissitudes of life could one find than this? The donor of this card is a master of arts of Oxford, and formerly was a Church of England clergyman, but a "dry weather" ranch and a lack of appreciation on the part of California congregations have reduced him to the extremity of earning an honest living by patching up decrepit bicycle tires. However, his business card is decorated with the last remaining remnant of by-gone glory, a pitiful evidence of the "has been."

Ungrateful Mrs. Pat.

Mrs. Patrick Campbell as Zoraya in "The Sorceress," Sardou's latest monstrosity, has been turning the heads of playgoers in New York. Reading the rhapsodies of the interviewers on the "smouldering fires of her eyes," her "dusky hair," her "swishy skirt" and the "bronchitis defying cut of her creamy waist," one is left in some doubt as to whether it is the beauty of the woman or the genius of the artist that has most attracted the admiration of the New Yorkers. Mrs. Campbell, on the other side, is scarcely as enthusiastic over her new friends as might be expected. We have "too much common sense" on this side. Mrs. Campbell "cannot say if the defect is due to the tall buildings or not," but she finds the New Yorkers "lacking in romance," without which, in her beautiful eyes, "life is not worth living," she says.

For Edson's Eye and Ear.

Here's a chance for stage struck semi-tropic girls of good figure and some voice. Charlie Edson the well-known basso cantante, is considering organizing a comic opera company for next season at Abbot Kinney's Venice.

Phones { HOME 2468
MAIN 293

The Bon Ton Dressmaking Parlors

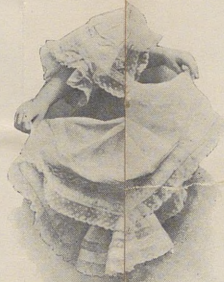
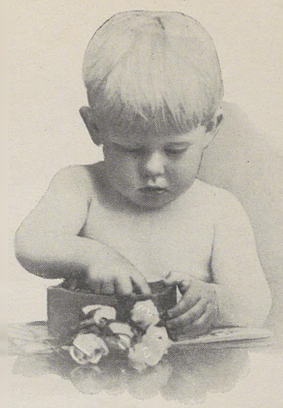
PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED

Latest Parisian Patterns
Ladies Tailoring

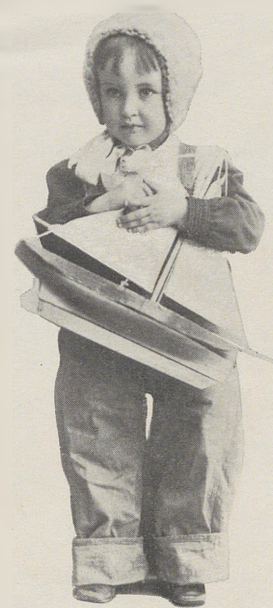
Evening Gowns and
Cloaks a Specialty

Room 202

702 South Spring Street



THE NEW STECKEL is one of the most attractive and artistic places in the entire top floor of the new Harry Gray 136½ South Broadway. The arrangement was planned by Mr. Steckel himself. Massive sliding double glass windows admit the visitor into a reception room that is a delight to the artistic eye and a refreshment to wearied architecture is a renaissance of Early English, blended with effect is as substantial as it is unique. A splendid example of English hearth faces the visitor. The furniture, also of old English oak and upholstered in leather is in exquisite taste. The position is spacious and convenient, with an enormous skylight and with the best for securing the most artistic results with advanced instances. Adjoining the posing room are a number of dressing rooms and a delightful boudoir. The studio itself is the strongest evidence of the spirit which marks all of Steckel's work, which has the unquestionable endorsement of numerous medals and diplomas of the United States and Europe. A spacious room planned on the most approved principles, is illuminated by electric lights, and a permanent exhibition is maintained open to visitors. The studio should be the objective point of all true artists.



adays, as the t
ate remedies v
tion wishes to
by January of
subscribed bef
be completed.
Ebell, only tw
burning quest
get the dereli
Mrs. Burdett
"string" on th
of the pet exc
ers was remov
say that if gr
"want their m
in Cumnock h
of the growth
newed. If the
only alternativ
other building
essary, the res
meantime acti
tion are doing
members, and
the day.

Mrs. Tittle—"I
talked during th
I should say so.
fuss in the Bri
such a clatter I
Boston Transcrip

Mrs Hendrick

Honors are
club women of
effort to attain
the foremost li
state. The lat
election as pr
have in charge
tion meeting t
Mrs. Hendrick
Art club and
presiding offic
Angeles Distri
a paper which
the Ruskin Ar
read it before
at the home o
tea. With Mrs.
ment board, th
ing the State I
ful attention.
among represe
upon, and oth
I see that Mrs
the reception o
ful welcome w
Frank E. Prie
tion, has gene

The Last Wor

Mrs. Lou V.
ingly diplomati
in one respect
She always w
True, Mrs. C
her sisters in
form, and she

Plea for Municipal Ownership

By John Randolph Haynes

It is time for the citizens of Los Angeles to awake to the tremendous advantages and power of municipal ownership of public utilities. We find ourselves in America far behind foreign countries in this respect, and are confronted with most startling figures of financial profit, and impressive reports of the increased efficiency of public utilities under public ownership in England, Germany, and elsewhere.

In the United Kingdom of Great Britain in 1875 there was \$463,000,000 invested in municipal undertakings, but in 1900 the sum had grown to \$1,500,000,000. In 1901 there were 1050 water undertakings owned by public corporations, with a capital of \$330,000,000, and a net profit of \$10,000,000, which was turned into the public treasuries and used for improvements in the public school systems, the sewer systems, etc. In many towns there is no direct charge for water, but it is included in the general rates. Under public ownership there is a better supply of water, and always at lower rates. Liverpool turns annually into the city treasury from the water works \$300,000, and Leeds, \$215,000. Two hundred and fifty-six gas undertakings, or more than one-third of the authorized gas undertakings in the United Kingdom, were under municipal control in 1902. The capital outlay was \$179,000,000 and the net revenue was \$10,500,000. In Manchester alone, with a capital of \$10,000,000, there is a profit of \$666,000. Since that city has owned her gas works, there has been a profit of at least \$24 for each of its inhabitants, a sum equal to that which the citizens of Liverpool have been obliged to pay to the stockholders of a private company. Manchester has better gas than Liverpool, and sells it at a rate not more than 75 per cent of the charge in Liverpool. Where the gas is publicly owned, there is more gas sold, there are more public lamps, and there is a smaller charge for gas of a better quality. In a large number of places, the street-lighting is free. Of the electricity plants, we find 251 owned by public authorities, 104 in process of construction, and 23 that have recently been purchased by public corporations. In Leeds, where there is a capital outlay of \$3,350,000, there is a net revenue of \$200,000, and the other cities find a net profit for the city treasury, also. In the public ownership of tramways, Great Britain also shows herself well advanced. There are 142 systems publicly owned, with 890 miles of track, against 154 privately owned, with 875 miles. The capital outlay of the former is \$120,000,000, and the net profit \$7,960,000, which is almost twice as large as the net revenue of the privately owned companies. On the municipal lines there are nearly twice as many passengers, the fares are lower, the hours, wages and privileges of the employes are a vast improvement on those of the men in private companies. In Glasgow, before municipalization, the employe of the tramways received for a 14-hour day, 19 shillings a week with frequent fines and a deposit of \$9.60 as a guarantee of honesty on the part of each conductor. The municipal corporations have a 10-hour day, at from 24 to 27 shillings, and free uniforms.

The fares are reduced from 25 to 50 per cent, averaging less than two cents. The net receipts from the Glasgow tramways in 1902 was \$1,650,000. There are 30 schemes for publicly owned tramways in progress, and 17 such systems have been opened in the past year. London has 3917 public tenements and lodging houses, and 1161 in course of erection, with a net income of \$188,000. The cities of Great Britain have done well also in public management of markets, slaughter houses, libraries, baths, and wash-houses.

Public telephone service throughout Europe is increasing, and is more efficient and costs less than that of private companies. In Berlin the telephone rates are from \$16 to \$45 per year, under municipal ownership, compared with \$100 under private ownership in London and \$240 in New York, under private ownership. In Paris the rates changed from \$120 to \$80 when the city took charge of the telephone system.

In America where municipal ownership has been tried, financial profit and good service have followed. From authoritative figures, it appears that municipal gas plants are able to produce gas with an investment less than one-half as great per thousand of annual output as the face value of stocks and bonds issued by gas companies. With these investments, the municipal plants are able to make gas at a less cost, sell it at a lower price, and earn a profit per thousand feet as great as that of much larger private plants. There are over 600 cities owning their own electricity in the United States, and here, too, they profit by it. In a number of cases where the electric plant has been bought from private companies, the city now pays only from 25 to 50 per cent of the former cost of the street arc lights. In Detroit the private company charged the city \$132 a year, per arc, but under public ownership the price has decreased from \$100 to \$63.82; in Allegheny, Pa., the cost was \$180, but is now \$75, and in Jacksonville, Fla., the commercial rates have been reduced to one-half and one-quarter the former ones. In Taunton, Mass., in 1900, the electric plant made a net profit of \$20,462 on an investment of \$150,000; while the three similar cities of Quincy, Pittsfield and Gloucester with private plants could show a profit of only \$51,769 on an investment of \$506,043. Whenever a city has taken charge of its own water works, there has been a change in the convenience and often in the health of the people, and we cannot overlook here in Los Angeles the great advantages, financial and otherwise, individually and collectively, that have come to us since the city has operated the water supply.

What has this city already thrown away by granting comparatively free franchises for the private control of public utilities? One is startled by the fact that the lines of the Los Angeles Traction company, a franchise for which was given away eleven years ago, were recently sold by one private company to another for between \$30,000 and \$40,000 a mile. Do we need such a blow as this to wake us up to our duties and opportunities?

Lucille's Letter

My Dear Harriet: If "all the world loves a lover," 'tis equally true that every woman loves a bargain, and I have just returned from seeing some dandy "snaps" in the big Boston store. These delightful "cinches" are to be discovered this week in the millinery department and honestly, my dear, it is most tempting—the beautiful works of art in the bonnet line that are being sold now for almost half the original price. One special beauty hat I saw, that you really ought to have. In softened shades of rose satin and maline, the whole wide brim is covered with the most luscious bunches of downy muscatel grapes, and clusters of shaded vine leaves. Under the brim, which is lined in brown velvet, cluster more of the tempting fruit. This creation is to be sold for \$15! Oh! for a chance to carry it home and feel like the owner of a \$50 one. Several of these imported big hats are cunningly trimmed with orange blossoms and tiny yellow oranges on the dark brown felts or velvets. As you know, brown is the very top-most color this season, and is surprisingly becoming. A lovely hat in this shade with cream lace inserted brim has a big white ostrich plume curled along underneath and you can't help feeling that at the cut prices these lovely Frenchy things are simply being given away. The Robinson people's choice in shape, size and style in every sort of head gear, is probably the largest and most select in this part of the world.

The Christmas trade is beginning to spread out temptations wings for the purses of the unwary; strange how the manufacturers think for you of things that otherwise would never enter the simple mind of the purchaser, and lo! immediately these new ideas become an absolute necessity! In Blackstone's, for instance, they have a display of the cunningest "conceits for the conceited." Dainty handbags, pocketbooks and purses, replete with every possible assistance for female loveliness, or the reverse. The newest of these handbags are made in a long flat envelope form, with handle on the flat side,

so that my dainty lady can hold up her "frou frou" skirts, display her anklets and carry her entire toilet apparatus with one and the same hand. Inside these soft smelling Russia leather and alligator reticules lurk powder puffs, tiny ivory or silver backed mirrors, combs and button hooks. There are suspicious little nooks for suspicious little boxes, that might hold bon-bons and yet again might contain the blush of youth; little bottles that are supposed to hold nothing more bracing than perfume or smelling salts and don't even whisper of a private cocktail. Oh! but they are cunning and fashionable things, to give to one's best girl at Christmas. The sets of sterling silver and "tiger" ebony in cases and separately in Blackstone's this year seem more desirable and presentable than ever before. I saw some jolly nice burnt leather, hand-painted things there, music rolls, picture frames, etc., at such moderate prices it struck me as a good place in which to fill out a big gap in one's list of Christmas gifts.

If you haven't already done so, you simply must buy your perfumery and soaps and face powders, etc., at Coulter's this year. They have just opened up a selection of some of the very choicest, newest scents and perfumes you ever sniffed. If I were to advise you that I was sending for your sweet delectation a bottle of Pivers Astris or Houbijauts Ideal, or one of Guerbains choicest samples of Amber Rose, you might not know just what to expect, whereas, my child, you would rejoice in some of the most delicate and very newest of French perfumes you can purchase out of Paris. This Pivers must be an artist and have a wonderfully dainty olfactory nerve. Poor Colgate and Rummel and other old-fashioned good people are relegated to the dim distance, as we open a cachet of Pivers Reve des Fleurs or other Reve d'Amours.

Have you decided on your "big" present yet? If not, you really ought to see the silver sets in exquisite designs in solid silver in this big Coulter establishment. The carvings and designs on these brushes, mirrors, combs, etc., are too delicious. This is the store for these silver fads that women adore to crowd on to their dressing tables and they seem to me to be very much more reasonable in price than less nice ones of last year. In fact, we are progressing rapidly in this smart city, but I must not chatter more today. Next week if you have not managed a day off to come to town I will tell you about the doll show and other infantile delights. Till then, my dear old girl, au revoir. Affectionately yours,

LUCILLE.

— Figueroa st., November thirtieth.

New Gloves

Chief among the many novelties recently received is the "Manchette" glove—black and white glace kid with Paris Point embroidery and French knots on back, beaded turn-over cuffs; two pearl clasps. Exclusive with us.

Coulter Dry Goods Co.,
317-324 South Broadway



Undecided as to Gifts

Nobody can suggest anything more appropriate than a box of die-stamped Stationery, with envelopes to match. Costs less than you'd think, too.

FORD SMITH & LITTLE CO.
The Picture Frame Makers

330 SOUTH BROADWAY

Over The Teacups

Mrs. Horace P. Anderson, who recently returned from a visit to her daughter at Wellesley college, is staying for the present at the John Chanslor home. The two families, the heads of which formerly were connected in business, have for years kept up a close friendship. Mr. and Mrs. Anderson are about to leave for one of the mountain resorts. They will reside out of town for some time, but expect to make frequent visits to the city. The Chanslors are looking forward to the return of Miss Bird Chanslor from Europe, and it is understood that she will be in Los Angeles soon after the first of the year. Miss Chanslor went abroad in company with Mrs. Felix C. Howes, and a bevy of girls, including Miss Howes, Winifred Llewellyn and May Newton of Pasadena. These young women all were attendants at the wedding of Miss Mary Virginia Cobleigh, who was married last season to David Llewellyn and the party left soon afterward for Europe. The trip has been one of much pleasure, although it will be remembered that Miss Newton's travels were cut short by her sad summons home, owing to the death of her mother.

This week has provided another interesting engagement announcement, in that of Miss Lura Maile to Robert Harold Bacon. Miss Maile is the daughter of the Rev. and Mrs. J. L. Maile. She is an attractive girl and possesses a remarkably sweet soprano voice, which has been heard often in concerts given for the benefit of charity. For a while also she was soprano for the choir of the First Congregational church at Redlands. Robert Bacon, who graduated not long ago from Stanford, is now connected with the city engineer's office. The date of the wedding is yet to be set.

Several charming buds will make their debut this winter, and of these none will be more welcome than Miss Constance Meyberg and Miss Rose Germain. They will be introduced at the New Year ball of the Concordia club. Both are bright, attractive girls, and already popular with the circles in which their parents move. The Concordia club is much like one big family, and there is a chain of relationship which touches a large majority of the members. The Newmarks, for instance, count their kinfolk by the hundreds, and a family gathering to them means a large affair. This feeling of relationship gives an added interest to events such as that of a young woman's debut, for everybody in the club is personally concerned that she shall have a pleasant and successful entry into society. At the approaching ball the pleasure of the debutantes will be law to the older club members. Speaking of the New Year ball reminds me that Mrs. John Kahn, wife of the president, was chosen last year to lead the grand march, and seldom has this stately lady been seen to better advantage. At all times she is a handsome woman and a stylish dresser, and the gown selected for that particular evening was well suited to her brunette complexion. Her toilette, if my memory serves me, was cloth of silver, which reflected the light in a dazzling manner.

At Ascot Park these days one may see no end of stunning gowns and the boxes have been vying with the race track for attention, even from the devoted lovers of horse flesh. I noticed Mrs. Charles Sumner the other day in a white coat and hat, which became her wonderfully well, and suggested styles effected at the large racing courses of the East. The Sumners are almost daily attendants at Ascot and they know a thing or two about horses. Usually they ride behind one of their own fine trotters in going to and from the track, and Mrs. Sumner, as well as her husband, takes the greatest interest in every new animal of note that is brought here.

Mr. and Mrs. Burton Green are expected to arrive home from the South in the course of a fortnight. They left for Georgia a few days after the Barlow Sanatorium fete, at which Mrs. Green appeared as a dainty Colonial dame, and it is regretted by many that she has been out of the later fall gaiety. The Greens are anxious to be here for the holidays, and have arranged their plans looking to this end. They will be with Judge and Mrs. Olin Wellborn, the parents of Mrs. Green, this winter.

For charity's sake, Mrs. Oliver P. Posey has been accomplishing something in a musical way. Mrs. Posey is a composer and a number of songs have appeared in her name from time to time. Since she went East three of her compositions have been published, and the proceeds for all time are to be devoted to philanthropic work. One of these songs is a darkey lullaby, which the author has dedicated to her mother, Mrs. S. A. Van Gieson, and is being sung by Miss Custer, on the Keith circuit. Another is a darkey melody, "I'se Longin' for You, Honey," and a third is a contralto solo, "When You Are Absent." All three are being well received in the East.

Society has been augmented lately by several charming young women who expect to be here as visitors for several months. It is expected that Miss Margaret Sweet of Buffalo, N. Y., who is visiting at the Alfred Solano home, will probably make an extended stay while Miss Laura Solano is abroad. Miss Solano is now taking a course in one of the French schools and will remain away from Los Angeles a year. Mrs. Solano introduced Miss Sweet to a number of friends at a tea Wednesday afternoon, and the following day Miss Bess Millar entertained in her honor.

Another bright young woman who has been the center of attraction this week is Miss Margaret Wilson of San Francisco, a cousin of Mrs. Sheldon Borden. Miss Wilson returned last week from San Diego, where she enjoyed a round of gaiety. Wednesday evening Mr. and Mrs. Borden gave a Dutch supper for her, which was followed with a musical program. Miss Wilson, like her cousin, is musical in her tastes. She is about to return to San Francisco for a brief stay but will come back again to Los Angeles to remain here most of the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hartley Small, nee McCauley, whose marriage took place last Wednesday, are among the interesting young couples that have been claiming attention this week. The bride was Miss Marie McCauley, and is the daughter of Mr. and

Mrs. J. D. McCauley of 926 Westlake avenue. She has been a popular society girl here for a season or two and particularly since the announcement of her engagement have social attentions been showered upon her. The wedding took place at the home of her parents and Rev. Charles Naumann of Christ church officiated, while Miss Bessie McCauley and Robert Richert stood with the bridal couple. Mr. and Mrs. Small are to make their home at the Gibson, corner of Hope and Fifth streets.

Because they wish to share the advantages of culture with their less fortunate brothers and sisters, a company of philanthropic persons are devoting much time to the Brownson settlement work in Los Angeles. There probably is not in the city a philanthropic institution where more unselfish effort for the uplift of humanity is made. The Brownson association, which has just completed its new building, is made up of Catholics, and its members look to Bishop Conaty for much advice regarding the way in which the settlement work can best be conducted. The good attendance at the entertainment given Wednesday evening in the Women's Club House for this cause, proves its popularity. Among the most earnest members of the association is Miss Marie Mullen, who has won for herself a reputation of unselfish charitable effort. Miss Mullen is the daughter of Mrs. Andrew Mullen, and her sister is Mrs. Allen Hancock. Miss Charlotte Workman, the daughter of "Uncle Billy," is another leading member of the Brownson House association. Owing to the fact that Bishop Conaty is in the East, where he was called by the illness of his father, there is to be no formal dedication of the Brownson house, although such an event had been in contemplation and the date of December 8 set for it.

The Angelus is sheltering a number of persons whose names are familiar, this week, and I learn that among others who have taken apartments at this hotel are Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Cudahy of Milwaukee. The Cudahys never made any extensive social pretensions, but they appreciate the comfort of the Angelus. I believe Patrick is a brother of the Cudahy who has been making his home in Pasadena part of the time for the last few seasons, and like the Pasadena man, Patrick is interested in pork. Mrs. Martha Ingersoll Robinson and daughter Ruth of Coronado are at the Angelus, and Mrs. W. S. King with his family has come from Pittsburgh, Pa., to occupy apartments at this hotel for the winter. Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Dohrmann of San Francisco are down for a few days.

ANASTASIA.



South Spring Street

UNDER
HOLLENBECK HOTEL

Where Are They?

Mr. and Mrs. D. Porter Corwin are at the Hotel Coronado.

Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Garnsey of 2241 West Twenty-fourth street have returned from the east.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward L. Doheny of 8 Chester Place returned this week from the east.

Miss Edwinna Hammond of San Francisco is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. Ross Clark of West Adams street.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Van Norden have taken apartments at the Hotel Knickerbocker.

Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Everhardy have moved to 1604 South Hill street.

Mrs. Walter Barnwell of 687 Rampart street has returned from the east.

Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Sherer of West Adams street have returned from the east.

Miss Carrie Waddilove has returned from a visit of several weeks in the North.

Miss Hortense Childs has returned from a three months' visit in the east.

Miss Louise Lacey of 690 Burlington avenue has returned from Evanston, Ill.

Mrs. Wesley Clark returned this week from a visit of several months in the east.

Miss Helen Sherman of 918 Burlington avenue is visiting friends in San Francisco.

Miss Margaret Sweet of Buffalo is the guest of Mrs. Alfred Solano, 2302 South Figueroa street.

Mrs. John R. Williams and Mrs. R. T. Stoner of Kentucky are at the Van Nuys for the winter.

Dr. and Mrs. Dudley Fulton are the guests of Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Hitchcock, 2700 South Grand avenue.

Mrs. R. W. Burnham and Miss Burnham of 1006 West Twenty-first street are at Terminal Island.

Mrs. Oliver P. Posey and Mr. and Mrs. John V. Posey returned last week from seven weeks' eastern travel.

Mr. and Mrs. Will P. Jeffries have returned from their wedding trip and are the guests of Judge and Mrs. Stephen C. Hubbell.

Miss Lillian Dowling, whose engagement to Dr. Titian Coffey was announced last week, is visiting friends in Redlands.

Miss Edith Whitaker and Miss Pearl Thornton are in St. Louis. Later they will visit Mrs. Piny F. Munger in Chicago.

Mrs. E. Hamilton Hunt and Miss Florence Hunt of West Thirtieth street have returned from a prolonged sojourn in New York and Philadelphia.

Mr. Frank Scott of New York and Mr. J. W. Scott of Virginia who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Harry Ainsworth at Redondo have returned east.

Mrs. Thomas Claibourne Dobbins, of Nashville, Tenn., is visiting her mother, Mrs. M. T. Bennett, of 915 South Alvarado street.

Mrs. E. C. Mason, widow of Gen. Edwin C. Mason, U. S. A., and the Misses Mason, have taken possession of their new residence, 254 North El Molino avenue, Pasadena.

Miss Constance Meyberg, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Max Meyberg of 1628 West Twenty-fourth street and Miss Rose Germain, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Germain of Westlake avenue, will make their formal debuts at the Concordia Club's party next Tuesday evening.

Receptions, Etc.

November 26.—Mrs. Rufus H. Herron, Hotel Coronado; tea for Mrs. S. T. Graham of Mare Island.
 November 26.—Mrs. S. A. Rendall, 905 South Alvarado street; reception for the Rev. Dr. and Mrs. J. S. Thomson.
 November 26.—Mr. Cecil Borden, 2324 South Hope street; dinner for Miss Margaret Wilson of San Francisco.
 November 28.—Miss Marjory Brown, 424 West Sixteenth street; for Monday Musical Club.
 November 28.—Poinsettia Club; leap year party at St. Joseph's Hall.
 November 29.—Mrs. W. D. Campbell, 810 Alvarado street; for Leisure Home Whist Club.
 November 29.—Mrs. Earl Rogers, 1326 Bush street; cards.
 November 29.—Mr. and Mrs. J. McCauley, 926 Westlake avenue; dinner.
 November 30.—Mrs. Joseph L. Merrill, card party at the Hotel Alvarado.
 November 30.—Mrs. Ralph Hain, 2635 Monmouth avenue; for Aloha Whist Club.
 November 30.—Mrs. Alfred Solano, 2302 South Figueroa street; for Miss Margaret Sweet of Buffalo, N. Y.
 November 30.—Mrs. Sheldon Borden, 2328 South Hope street; for Miss Margaret Wilson of San Francisco.
 November 30.—Major E. F. C. Klokke, 2105 South Figueroa street; dinner for the Loyal Legion.
 December 1.—Miss Bess Mollar, South Olive street; for Miss Margaret Sweet of Buffalo.
 December 1.—First Presbyterian Church Ladies' Aid Society; Christmas bazaar and dinner.
 December 1.—Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Desmond, 950 South Alvarado street; reception.
 December 1.—Mrs. E. G. Robinson, 923 South Union avenue; for Robert E. Lee Chapter, U. D. C.
 December 2.—Mrs. John H. Norton, 834 West Twenty-eighth street; children's dancing party.
 December 2.—Los Angeles Business College students; dance at Kramer's.
 December 2.—Mrs. Lewis C. Carlisle, 1202 South Alvarado street; reception.

Recent Weddings

November 29.—William E. Plummer to Mrs. Donald Wood, at 928 Lake street.
 November 30.—Frank Hartley Small to Miss Marie Malvena McCauley, at 926 Westlake avenue.

Anastasia's Date Book

December 1, 2 and 3.—Los Angeles Ceramic Club; exhibition and reception at Hotel Van Nuys Broadway.
 December 7 and 8.—St. Paul's Pro-Cathedral Choir Guild; annual Christmas bazaar.
 December 7.—Concordia Club; progressive euchre.
 December 8.—Mrs. John F. Hughes, 708 East Twenty-fifth street; for the Mutual Benefit Club.
 December 16.—Daughters of Isis; dance at Masonic Temple.

Engagements.

Frank Rule to Miss Esther Milner.
 Dr. Titian Coffey to Miss Lillian Dowling.
 Homer Laughlin, Jr., to Miss Ada Day Edwards.

Approaching Weddings

December 7.—Henry C. Lee to Miss Ella Clark, in the First Congregational church.

On the Stage and Off

Of course you have been to see "The County Chairman," or mean to go. Here is hope for the American drama, the best encouragement since Augustus Thomas's "Arizona!" Its joyful appreciation throughout the country should reassure playwrights that American audiences like wholesome domestic stuff, even preferring it to the imported pornographies with which the Syndicate has so long dosed us. George Ade's play is a clean, true, comedy of real American life, the life of the middle western village drawn by a native son. Instead of the sickly sins of "society," in place of the stinkpots of pessimism, George Ade portrays the rugged virtues and real emotions of the men of Antioch, who are men, not monkeys, who have an abiding faith in their woman-kind and are not deceived. Of course there is a bad man but his badness does not predominate and the air of Antioch is so bracing that his discomfiture is complete. There is an excellent company at the Mason, headed by Theodore Roberts, who gives his own, and not Maelyn Arbuckle's, idea of Jim Hackler, and it is strong and to the life. All the characters are vivid, but George Thatcher's Sassafras, "the local touch of color," is a masterpiece.

It was a big drain on public patience to sit through the first act of "The Runaways," the latest of the musical comedies to reach Los Angeles, but patience was rewarded by Arthur Dunn, the diminutive comedian who had to use a stepladder to kiss the tallest show girls. Except for Mr. Dunn's drollery "The Runaways" was very watery stuff and the company was distinctly mediocre. A few more musical comedies like "The Runaways," and the craze will be scotched. But the public is extraordinarily good-natured. Most of the music is stale and unprofitable, without character and without melody, but there is one tuneful ditty about kisses that was demanded by the audience so many times that it learned it by heart and the people hummed it and whistled it when leaving the theater, thankful for this small mercy and almost willing to forgive the management for the rest. Apropos of the public's good nature, a shy, pretty little girl,—even without the advantage of proper make-up—comes on and you cannot hear a syllable she says or a note she sings. But the kind public realizes she is a novice—Monday night was in fact her debut—and overwhelms her with applause.

Belasco's pretty playhouse reverberates in genuine laughter this week. "At the White Horse Tavern" is pretty and full of fun, quite the best thing that Sydney Rosenfeld has done. The strength of the reorganized stock company is well displayed in this comedy, as Oberle, Miss Gardner, Galbraith, Howard Scott, Barnum and Miss Rankin all have good parts. Howard Scott, who in "The Christian" last week as Father Storm's assistant looked like a dying duck in a thunderstorm, develops a vein of genuine comedy in the part of a love-sick waiter

"The Magistrate," which is the Burbank's bill of fare this week, is very English, but for all that its humor is so genuine and Pinero's lines are so smart



Hazard's Pavilion Fifth and Olive Sts.

Management Blanchard & Venter

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 16,

THE APOLLO CLUB *In The Great*

"Oratorio of the Messiah"

A. R. HARRY BARNHART, Director

Chorus of 500 Voices. Orchestra 60 Pieces.
Four Great Soloists.

POPULAR PRICES—50c, 75c and \$1.00. All Seats Reserved.

Reserved Seat Sale Opens at Bartlett's Music Store,
Blanchard Building, Broadway, on Monday
December 6th at 9 A. M.

Mason Opera House

H. C. WYATT
Lessee and Manager

Three Nights and Wednesday Matinee

COMMENCING MONDAY DECEMBER 5th

SAM S. SHUBERT'S Famous International Musical Success

"A Chinese Honeymoon"

100 PEOPLE

The New York Casino Company. With Great Cast,
Original Comedy, Lively Music, Sumptuous
Splendor of Scenery and Costumes,
Augmented Orchestra, and the

CHINESE HONEYMOON CHORUS

Famed for pretty girls, Seats now on sale at box office.
Prices 25c, 50c 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.50
Telephones 70

Orpheum *SPRING STREET* *Bet. Second and Third*

MODERN VAUDEVILLE

Week Commencing Monday, December 5th.

Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday.

MR. and MRS. SIDNEY DREW, in their Great Success,
"When Two Hearts Are Won."

WEBB'S Seals.

DE WITT, BURNS and TORRANCE, in "The Awakening
of The Toys."

LILLIAN TYCE and IRENE JERMON, "The Real Irish
Girl and The Dainty Singing Comedienne."

CARLISLE'S Dogs and Ponies.

AUGUSTA GLOSE.

THREE RAMONIERS.

—Last Week of The Old Favorites—

MR. and MRS. MARK MURPHY.

Prices the same—10c, 25c and 50c. Both Phones 1447.

Morosco's Burbank Theatre

Oliver Morosco, Lessee and Manager.

MATINEE
TODAY!

Sixth and Main Sts
PERFORMANCE
TONIGHT!

LAST TIMES OF "THE MAGISTRATE"

Week Starting Tomorrow (Sunday) Evening

Mr. L. R. Stockwell and the
Burbank Stock Company

"The Octoroon"

L. R. Stockwell, John W. Burton, William Desmond,
Charlotte Deane, Stanley Johns and Oza
Waldrop in the Cast.

Matinees Saturday and Sunday—25c—No Higher!

Evening Prices never change, 15c, 25c, 35, 50c.

that any audience is well pleased. Stockwell, as the magistrate: Stockbridge as his submerged but volatile son, and John Burton, as an Indian army officer, carry off the honors of the comedy. William Desmond proves that he can shake off the bonds of melodrama and shows hitherto unrevealed talent in a part that demands peculiar characterization.

Augusta Glose supplies something different at the Orpheum this week. She is a distinctly talented young woman with a rare gift for mimicry. Her method is quiet and refined, in most refreshing contrast to the loudness and coarseness with which most female vaudevillists attain their effects. Miss Glose sits at the piano and talks her songs. She gives the most "correct imitation" of a kindergarten on exhibition and her sketches of various types of girl are to the life. Mr. and Mrs. Mark Murphy and J. T. Kelly give demonstrations of Hibernian humor. The three Ramoniers are startling acrobats and Carlisle's dogs and ponies delight the juveniles.

The Dobinson Dramatic club gave a capital performance of "Ingomar" last Tuesday evening. J. C. Hanley showed considerable talent in the title role and Gertrude Small made a sweet Parthenia. The balance of the cast was filled by Miss Beryl Kishbaugh, Miss Claudine Ham, Arthur Spaulding, Ward Heller, Edward Thompson, M. O. Campbell, R. B. Marsh, J. H. Pendleton and T. J. Lewis.

Mr. Walkley, the dramatic critic of the London Times, had a very good time when he went to see Bernard Shaw's new play the other day in London. All the other reviewers seemed to have enjoyed themselves as much. All of them write in the same vein, and here is a part of what Walkley wrote of it: "It's all rot," says Broadbent, the Englishman, of some speech by his Irish friend, Larry Doyle; "it's all rot, but it's so brilliant, you know." Here, no doubt, Mr. Shaw is slyly taking a side glance at the usual English verdict on his own works. That verdict will need some slight modification in the case of "John Bull's Other Island," for, in the first place, the play is not all rot. Further, it has some other qualities than mere brilliancy. It is at once a delight and a disappointment. It delights us by its policy of pin pricks. Mr. Shaw takes up the empty bladders of life, the current commonplaces, the cant phrases, the windbags of rodomontade, the hollow conventions, and the sham sentiments, quietly inserts his pin and the thing collapses with a pop.

Occasionally, he indulges in fiercer onslaughts with more formidable weapons. Like Johnson, after a certain conversation described by Garrick, he has "tossed and gored several persons." The play delights us, again, by its able dialectics. Its interlocutors never shirk a point or swerve from it; every side gets a fair hearing, and though, in the end, all parties are dismissed with costs, we have a conviction that justice has been done. Englishmen and Irishmen alike get credit for their qualities as well as their defects. As an Irishman Mr. Shaw, perhaps, permits himself to tell us more than any English writer could venture to say about his countrymen's weaknesses. There he speaks with authority. Add that Mr. Shaw has, for once, succeeded in depicting a natural and delightful woman.

On the other hand, the play is a disappointment

because of its willful, perverse disregard of anything like construction. It is written on the "go-as-you-please" principle, without beginning, middle, or end. People wander in and out quite casually, and say whatever happens to come into Mr. Shaw's head at the moment. A rivulet of "story" meanders through a meadow of "Shawisms," and trickles dry long before the curtain descends. There is no reason whatever why the play should end when it does—except that Mr. Shaw has had enough of it. We wish he had got tired a little sooner. Before the last act was over our appetite for "Shawisms" was sated.

The girl from California, says the Matinee Girl in The Mirror, who has given me so many shocks by her frank observations on life in New York came to see me this morning at a rudely early hour.

"What's on your mind?" I inquired.

"I want you to give me a letter to ——" she mentioned a manager I know.

Obediently I got out of bed and wrote it. She has such a masterly Western way of getting what she wants, has that girl. She thanked me gravely and tucked it in her chatelaine.

"A letter makes it so much easier to see a manager in New York," she remarked. "I called on one with a letter yesterday and he was very nice to me. When I called on him a year before without a letter he kissed me. No, he doesn't remember me. Probably a few hundred girls without letters of introduction have called on him since."

Before she left she told me that Broadway had coined a new word, an adjective descriptive of the interest silver-haired gentlemen take in golden-haired girls to whom they bear no family resemblance. The word is "papaly."

David Belasco has announced that the new play in which Mrs. Leslie Carter will star is called "Adrea." It is written in collaboration with John Luther Long, and will be produced in the Belasco manner. The company includes: Charles A. Stevenson, Tyrone Power, R. D. McLean and Edith Crane. "Adrea" will first be produced in Washington, December 26, and will go to the Belasco Theater in New York, January 9, when David Warfield and "The Music Master" will move to the Bijou.

Blumenthal's new verse-play "Der Tote Loewe" ("The Dead Lion") is said to be a very ordinary affair after all. It was an open secret that the "dead lion" was Bismarck, and the young Spanish monarch of ancient times—who would not brook the supremacy of his statesmen—no other than the Kaiser. Thus curiosity was more than usually rife in regard to forbidden fruits, which was increased when performance of the piece was forbidden by the censors. Hamburg had the honor of bringing Blumenthal's piece before the public, and being but a few hours from Berlin some of the critics journeyed thither, hoping and expectant. The reception was frigid, verging on a frost; there was a little applause and a good deal of hissing.

In her memoirs now publishing, Sarah Bernhardt is quite frank in expressing her opinion. She says

Hazard's Pavilion Fifth and Olive Sts.

Friday and Saturday Nights, December 9th and 10th
Special Matinee Saturday

Mr. Channing Ellery

PRESENTS

The Royal Italian Band

FIFTY GREAT ARTISTS

WITH

Francesco Ferullo,
The Volcanic Genius, Director

Sale of Seats opens Wednesday, December 7th at ROCK ISLAND TICKET OFFICE, 237 South Spring St.

Both Phones 960. Prices: 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1. Matinees 25c, 50c.

Belasco Theatre

Belasco, Mayer & Co., Proprietors
Main Street bet. Third and Fourth
Phones: Sunset 3880; Home 267

Tonight and Tomorrow Night—Last two Times—The Belasco Theatre Stock Company in

"At the White Horse Tavern"

Commencing Monday Night, Dec. 5

"A Lady of Quality"

Frances Hodgson Burnett's Famous Romantic Play given with the Full Strength of the Belasco Company.

A Production of Superlative Excellence.

Prices: Every night, 25, 35, 50 and 75. Thursday and Saturday matinees, 25, 35 and 50

Grand Opera House

MAIN STREET
Bet. First and Second

Telephones: Main 1967, Home 418

THE FAMILY THEATER

Week Commencing Sunday Matinee, Dec. 4,

THEODORE KREMER'S
Most Successful Melodrama

"The Fatal Wedding"

A story of Love and Laughter, Hate and Tears.

Some of the great scenes are the interior of Grace Church, New York; the famous Palisades of the Hudson; the interior of a Counterfeiter's Den.

Matinees, Sunday, Tuesday and Saturday,
Prices 10c and 25c. No Higher. Evening Prices 10, 25, 50c.

Mason Opera House

H. C. WYATT,
Lessee and Manager

THREE NIGHTS and SATURDAY MATINEE

Starting Thursday, Dec. 8, 1904

MESSRS. KANE SHIPMAN and COLVIN, N. Y. Theatre

—PRESENT—

FLORENCE GALE

and Excellent Shakespearean Company

In the Comedy of

"AS YOU LIKE IT"

Seats on Sale, Monday at 9 a. m.

Tels. 70

that men are much more jealous than women of a fellow-worker's fame. Following are some of her remarks: "It is certain that the actor is jealous of the actress. The courtesy of the well-educated man vanishes before the footlights, and the actor who in private life would render a service to a woman in any difficulty will pick a quarrel with her on the stage. He would risk his life to save her from any danger in the road, on the railway, or on a boat, but when once on the boards he will not do anything to help her out of a difficulty if her memory should fail, and if she should make a false step he would not hesitate to down her."

Trusty Tips to Theatre Goers.

Mason—The first half of the week will be given over to "The Chinese Honeymoon," a musical comedy that found much favor here last winter. The last three nights of the week a new actress will be introduced to us in the person of Florence Gale, whose Rosalind has found much favor with Eastern critics. We have not seen Shakespeare's pastoral comedy here for many moons; its advent will be refreshing.

Morosco's Burbank—The stock company will produce the interesting drama, "The Octoroon," next week.

Belasco's—"A Lady of Quality," a pretty and successful romantic play, will be given its first presentation next Monday evening.

Orpheum—Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Drew have been away all too long. Next week they return with a comedietta, "When Two Hearts Are Won," and real dramatic art will once more adorn the Orpheum's boards. Webb's Seals, billed as "Old Ocean's Only Actors," will supply a novelty. Two other fresh turns will be found in "The Awakening of the Toys" by DeWitt, Burns and Torrance, and in an Irish and singing sketch by Lillian Tyce and Irene Jermon.

Grand—"The Fatal Wedding" next week; "replete in scenes of pathos, comedy, sensational denouements and climaxes."

CALIFORNIA LIMITED

Daily for Chicago, Denver,
Kansas City and the East.

The Limit of Luxury is found in the
equipment and service of this
unequaled train.

SANTA FE

Stars, et al.

Klaw & Erlanger have arranged with E. S. Willard, the widely known English actor, to present "Lucy Durham" at the Knickerbocker Theater in New York the latter part of January. This play was written by the late Wilson Barrett and was being presented by that actor in London with great success at the time of his death.

Tim Murphy has secured Joseph Jefferson's form of his famous repertoire to produce next season. Those included in the contract are: "The Cricket on the Hearth," "Lend Me Five Shillings," "The Rivals" and "David Garrick."

Annie Russell has been warmly welcomed in Philadelphia in her new play, "Brother Jacques."

One of Salvini's plays, and about the dullest in his stock, "La Morte Civile," in translated form, may be used by Richard Minsfield this season. It is built about a personage, who, while alive in reality, is dead in the eyes of the law. It will probably be called "The Outlaw."

An English writer remarks the bed, as an article of stage furniture about which hundreds of French farces have been written, has now given way to the bath as a rallying point for the story. This latter should be an improvement.

A little book called "Green-Room Gossip," written by some one using the nom de plume "Jack Ratlin," is causing much talk in vaudeville circles. It was evidently written by a performer who has spent many years listening to the chat that goes on behind the scenes of theatres, in which the "continuous" is the attraction.

Cecilia Loftus, who is now starring the country in her new play, "A Serio-Comic Governess," will be married Easter week to William C. Courtenay, leading man of the Avenue Theater Stock Company of Pittsburg. Miss Loftus and Courtenay first met in New York about four years ago, shortly after the divorce of Miss Loftus from Justin Huntley McCarthy, the well-known playwright. The wedding will take place in New York.

Simpson Auditorium Management of
Blanchard & Venter
Tuesday and Thursday Evenings, D. C. 6 and 8th.

"OUIDE MUSIN"

THE GREAT BELGIAN VIOLINIST
and HIS COMPANY OF ARTISTS

POPULAR PRICES—50c, 75c and \$1.00

Tickets at Bartlett's Music Store, Blanchard Building.

The imprint of "Fowler Brothers, Los Angeles" upon a Wedding Invitation or Announcement is indisputable proof that quality of Stationery and Workmanship is the finest obtainable

Fowler Brothers

Stationers, Engravers, Booksellers
221 WEST SECOND ST.

Gwendolen Overton's

New Novel "Captains of the World"

HAS JUST BEEN RECEIVED Price \$1.50

"It is a great realistic picture of a terrible labor struggle in which to sum it up, nothing is exaggerated, nothing is done for stage effect. It is a mature masterpiece, intensely interesting."—Pittsburg Gazette.

PARKER'S,

246 S. Broadway, near Public Library

Largest, most varied and most complete stock of books west of Chicago.

In the Musical World

Perhaps the most curious of the many idiosyncrasies which, seemingly, are the inevitable birthright of the young singer is the devouring anxiety to make music a life-work.

Just why this should be so is a puzzle which has vexed the long-suffering teacher ever since time was. No other profession is so eternally harassed and hampered by aspirants and aspirations—saving always the histrionic, of course. For the world of "girl" is badly stage-struck, and not a maid lives who would not be strutting her brief hour upon the boards if it were not for "papa," or some other posterously prejudiced person.

Let us look at the matter for a moment or two. It is quite within the bounds of moderation to say that nine-tenths of the intending voice students commence operations by asking if they can make anything out of their voice. And inquiry as to their precise meaning is sure to elicit the same old stereotyped reply, "Money, church salary, concert fees." Yet it would be absurd to imagine that as many as one-tenth can ever hope for even the ghost of success before the public.

Not that the public is hypercritical. For, indeed, it oftentimes swallows complacently quinitical doses that should set its teeth on edge: it not infrequently does the applause it should not, and leaves undone the applause it ought to do; and, worse still, it will occasionally give the glad hand to the freak, and visit the hoar frost upon the bud of promise.

But generally, and in the main, the public holds strongly and securely to the one God-given barometer which it possesses in common with those of higher musical attainment—effect. If the singer can touch us; if there wells up the silent tear; if the clutch comes in the throat; if the emotional thrill finds a sensitive corner here, there or anywhere—then, there is at least a touch of the golden glint which, above all else, makes for the magic of song.

And now, dear little maids—and you, kind sirs, who, while fully as expensive, are very far from being as dear—how many of you can meet this test? Do people really want to hear you? Do they really care the blink of an eyelid whether or no they ever hear you again? Can you not see how quick folk are to say "What a pretty song!"—a subterfuge that came into vogue when the morning stars sang together.

Let me put it to you a little more strongly still. How many singers outside the leading ranks (or inside, for that matter) hold any charm for you? Honest, now. Ah. Well, then—oh, the reason, you say? The want of the vital touch of sympathy in the tone quality itself and in the spiritual make up. Even if ye can boast all the arts of the finished singer, and have not sympathy, ye are as sounding brass and a tinkling cymbal.

Am I, then, deriding or belittling the singer and the art of song? Nay. But I can see nothing but evil in the encouragement of the professional aspirations, and the fanning of the ardor, of those who never can, in the very nature of things, do a scintilla of good for themselves or give a single vestige of pleasure to others—in public.

Yet, short of this, there is an ambition which doth not o'erleap itself—an ambition which may well be the starting point of every young student. Once there came to me in Denver a lithe young maid with a wish. It's nature?—"to sing." Its aim and end?—"to be a comfort to my family."

You, dear reader, sing, of course. Are you a comfort to your family? Are you, even, a comfort to anybody else? If not, do one of two things in hot haste. Find out why, and seek a remedy, if there be one; or else, confess to the bonnie lad whom every bonnie lass has a' waiting that the career has gone a' kiting, and let the plain gold band slip to its proper resting place as soon as may be.

It must, however, be confessed that the task of pronouncing authoritatively on the future of students is a ticklish business, at best. Some of the greatest successes have followed upon very unpromising beginnings. Aptitude for work, the right teacher and artistic environment have much to do with the outcome.

George Hamlin may well be regarded as a fairly good illustration. This young Chicago tenor had, if one of his closer friends is to be believed, a somewhat throaty and inexpressive voice. Yet, after making himself unquestionably the leading concert and oratorio vocalist of his own burg and vicinity and asserting himself in the captious East, he is now scoring veritable triumphs in difficult, critical Berlin.

His father, the Wizard Oil man, destined him for his own business. Young George preferred the more aristocratic, if somewhat perilous, region frequented by the bulls and bears of finance—flirting outrageously, meanwhile, with music, in season and out of season.

The usual thing followed. No business man can play with the music torch and not get scorched. Oil and Stocks took a slump and Music had Mr. George for its own. And now, in these after years, has come a consensus of public approval such as, most likely, not one judge in a thousand would even have dreamt of predicting. The probability is that Mr. George Hamlin simply went ahead and did the best he could, when he could, and allowed Dame Fortune to carve out the future for herself. And Dame Fortune has certainly been good to Mr. George Hamlin, late of Chicago and now of Berlin.

On the other hand, many apparently certain futures have come to utter grief—sometimes for one reason, sometimes for another. But, sad to say, the most common of all causes is over-reaching, the insistence on gathering in the superficial and the artificial, which are worse than useless if gained at the expense of the simple, the spontaneous, the sympathetic voice of nature's gift.

Better far "Love's Old Sweet Song," in touching simplicity than the Dinorah "Shadow Song" in icy attenuation.

Ellery's band returns "home" next week, after a successful tour of the East. Their opening concerts will be next Friday and Saturday nights, at Hazard's pavilion. There will also be a matinee on Saturday. The appearance of the new director, Francisco Ferullo, will be awaited with interest.

The first of the Symphony orchestra concerts takes place on Friday afternoon—just about the time the **Graphic** appears. Seeing that it is impossible to do more, it is at least pleasant to give the grateful news that the financial crisis is pretty safely tided over. Subscriptions have been pouring in, far exceeding anticipation, and Wednesday morning alone saw the sale of over \$50 worth of single tickets. So we may feel practically assured that the future of the orchestra is safe, and congratulations should go out especially to those who have been instrumental in bringing in the ship.

Miss Lydia Gross, a dainty little slip of a girl, with a dark, piquant beauty and a smile which bode untold ill for the Johnnies of the future operatic seasons, announces a concert for Friday evening, December 9, at Simpson auditorium. This function, following upon her appearance with the Symphony orchestra, should form an admirable introduction for Miss Gross to her winter's concert work in California.

All women are not angels, of course; but it is not always prudent to tell them so.

Dobinson School of Expression and Dramatic Art

Open All the Year Round.

Send for Catalogue.

Dobinson Institute,
1044 S. Hope St.

Los Angeles, Cal.

MRS. CAROLINE L. MORRISON

*Vocal
Instructor*

Tuesdays and Fridays

1522 Shatto Street

Phone Red 6516

Charles E. Pemberton

VIOLIN INSTRUCTOR

HARMONY AND COUNTERPOINT.

Harmony Taught by Mail.

Classes or
Individual Lessons.

Studio: 306-7 BLANCHARD BLDG.,
Los Angeles, Cal.

William H. Mead

Teacher of the Flute and Director of Orchestral Societies

Flutist, Los Angeles Symphony Orchestra, five years.

Director, First Congregational Orchestra eight years.

Instructions Practical. STUDIO: 317 Blanchard Bldg., L. A.

Alice Coleman

PIANIST

CUMNOCK SCHOOL OF EXPRESSION
Wednesdays and Saturdays 1500 Figueroa St., Los Angeles

The program bears an eclectic list of works of the higher order, but evidently chosen with an eye to bright intrinsic charm—a very wise notion, and one in which Miss Gross might be widely imitated to good advantage.

Miss Blanche Rogers and Mr. Paul Jennison assist. Miss Rogers is always with us, and we could not do without her if we would. Mr. Jennison we hear all too seldom—the fault being his, the loss ours.

The Paderewski concert of December 30 is to be the second of the splendid Philharmonic course, Edouard de Reske's appearance being postponed by his brother's illness. The De Reske tickets will thus be good for Paderewski—Mr. Behymer being the only magician known to me who can afford to give new lamps for old in such reckless fashion.

FREDERICK STEVENSON.

NOTES

Miss Elizabeth Jordan, a clever young pianist, gives a recital on Tuesday evening, December 20, Mr. Krauss assisting.

The Apollo's "Messiah" is fixed for Friday evening, December 16, at Hazard's pavilion.

The Los Angeles Choral society's "Messiah" comes ten days later at the Simpson auditorium. Tickets at 250 South Spring street next Monday.

Gadski comes, as a part of the Philharmonic course, on January 9. If this sterling artist has progressed as the years have rolled on she must be far and away the most charming singer before the public today.

Kubelik may come. Von Veezey, too, the boy prodigy of the hour—at \$1,500 per prod.

Ovide Musin, the distinguished Belgian violinist, will be heard here in two concerts next week. He will appear at the Simpson tabernacle Tuesday evening in the Imperial course, and on Thursday evening in the Star course. With his company are Mrs. Grace Whistler Misick, American contralto; Marion Green, basso, and Guillaume Koenig, a Belgian pianist.

The soloists have been selected for the Apollo club's performance of the "Messiah," which is to be given at Temple auditorium December 16, with Harry Barnhart as director. The soprano will be Helen Buckley of Chicago; the contralto, Una Fairweather of San Francisco; the basso, John W. Lince of Chicago, and the tenor, Spencer Robinson of this city. The chorus will be supported by an orchestra of sixty-six instruments, Manuel Garay, leader of local violinists, as concert master.

The pianola recital given at Chickering hall last week was an excellent demonstration of the possibilities of that instrument. The little hall was crowded with an appreciative audience who time and again voiced their approval of the interpretation of the numbers by repeatedly calling the performers to respond to encores. Mr. E. Brazelton demonstrated his control of the instrument in a masterly way, while Mr. Grimshaw delighted his audience with his strong tenor voice. The event was so successful that the recital will be given each week. There is no charge for admission. The Southern California Music company extends a cordial invitation to all to attend.

Financial

OIL

Now that the President has ordered an investigation of the petroleum industry, the people may soon know all about it. But until the investigators have investigated we will be obliged to pursue our long-established custom of guessing on certain points. It remains to be seen whether the Standard Oil Company, when its name is reached on the list, will defy the Federal authorities, as it has been known to defy the State authorities in Pennsylvania and Ohio, when the demand was made for certain information; but it is safe to assume that the Department of Commerce and Labor, at least, if not the people, will know more of the methods of the oil "octopus" than has ever been known before. If the investigation should assist the California producer to a knowledge that will enable him to avoid getting what the Pennsylvania producer got, it will be a distinct benefit. Just now the main concern is to receive a decent price for oil. Every field in this State, however, has its own battle to fight, as conditions vary. While the Kern River, McKittrick and Sunset fields are as dead as they can be, the Santa Maria and Coalinga, and particularly the latter, fields are quite active. The western extension of the Los Angeles field is also lively, and since the Amalgamated Oil Company has come into existence, still more improvement is anticipated.

This Amalgamated Oil Company is a branch of the Associated Oil Company and includes, with the Salt Lake Oil Company's property, several other producing properties in the local field. This concern has taken over all the business of the Associated Oil Company south of the Tehachapi and now controls a production here of 150,000 barrels a month. This is not enough, however, to take care of present contracts, and more drilling will be done as rapidly as possible. The purpose of this Amalgamated Oil Company is to ultimately control the business in the southern part of the State; that is, of course, unless the Standard gets on its trail and begins crowding the mourners. The result will be the same anyway

for the independent producer. The oil—all the oil produced—will some day be marketed through a common medium. Whether that medium will be the Associated or Standard no one can say, but everybody can guess, and guess fairly accurately. In the southern market, as elsewhere, the Associated and Standard are both competing with the independent producer. As I have stated before, the sooner this sort of competition ceases the better it will be for all concerned, except the consumer, who will, without doubt, have to pay much more for his fuel. The agents of both these larger concerns are circulating among the producers every day, trying to buy oil, but will only pay a price that will enable them to compete with the "little fellow." How long the "little fellow's" eyes will be closed to possibilities they alone can say.

As far as the Kern River district is concerned, order seems to gradually come out of chaos. The Independent organization now actually controls a monthly output of about 400,000 barrels. That is a lot of oil to be tied up even in this wonderfully prolific field, and that good fruit will be borne of the movement no doubt at all exists. The purpose of the organization is not to market its own product, as has been stated in the daily press. The concern expects to sell either to the Associated or the Standard, and in this they are working along wise and intelligent lines. Any concern that controls 400,000 barrels

SAFETY AND PROFIT

Every dollar of your idle money should be earning interest. It isn't necessary to invest it or tie it up. We will pay you **4 per cent** interest on your savings account. We also solicit your commercial business. Safe Deposit Boxes For Rent From \$2.00 Up. . . .

State Bank and Trust Co.

CAPITAL \$500,000.00

DEPOSITS \$2,000,000.00

Dollar Savings Bank & Trust Co.

N. E. CORNER FOURTH AND BROADWAY

CAPITAL \$100,000

4% Paid on Term Deposits.

JAMES C. KAYS, President
Safe Deposit Boxes For Rent
\$2.50 and upward per annum

W. G. TANNER, Secy
Open Saturdays from 6:30 to
8 p. m. to receive Deposits.

TEL. HOME 271

FRED P. SIMPSON, Local Manager

TEL. MAIN 1758

THE BRUNSWICK-BALKE-COLLENDER CO.

BILLIARD AND POOL TABLES, BAR FIXTURES, BOWLING ALLEYS

BRANCH HOUSES IN ALL PRINCIPAL CITIES

620 SOUTH BROADWAY

LOS ANGELES BREWING CO'S BOTTLE BEER

Phone Sunset East 82 or Home 820

Is a Distinct Family Table Beer--Pure and
Wholesome--Rivals in Quality Any High-
Grade Eastern Beer--The Largest Bottling
Department on the Pacific Coast

LOS ANGELES NATIONAL BANK

N. E. corner First and Spring streets

Capital, Surplus and Profits \$800,000.00
Total Resources = = = = \$4,800,000.00

W. C. PATTERSON,
President

G. E. BITTINGER,
Cashier

Fielding J. Stilson Co. (A Corporation)

Realty Stocks Bonds

Member L. A. Realty Board
L. A. Stock Exchange

305 H. W. Hellman Bldg.

Telephone 105

Los Angeles

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Wilcox Bldg., Cor. Second and Spring

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Capital and Surplus - \$1,250,000

Deposits - - - - 6,000,000

Resources - - - - 8,000,000

SPECIAL DEPARTMENT FOR WOMEN

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA SAVINGS BANK

Organized
January
1883

Southeast Corner of Fourth
and Spring Streets

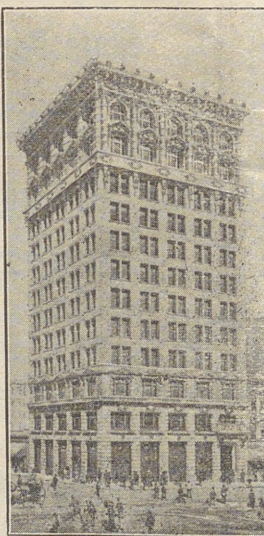
4% interest paid on term deposits

Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent
\$2.00 per year up

We invite inspection of our vaults
which are the finest west
of Chicago

Officers and Directors—J. H. Braly,
President; A. H. Braly, Vice-Presi-
dent; Chas. H. Toll, Cashier; W. D.
Woolwine, Vice-President; J. H.
Griffin, Sec.; J. M. Elliott, H. Jevne,
W. C. Patterson.

Open Saturday Evenings,
6:30 to 8:30



of oil a month is nearly in a position to ask its own price, and this one will be, as soon as the machinery once gets in motion. The officers are still working on a few matters of detail, but in thirty or sixty days the producers in this district will be expecting and receiving a substantial advance over present

prices. There is one thing very evident, the Kern River producers are absolutely confident they have at last started right, and are not worrying as to the outcome.

At Coalinga the same hopeful feeling is evident, as attested by the fact that there are now about thirty-five strings of tools at work there, mostly in the light oil district. Coalinga oil is in demand and is sought after by four large purchasing agencies. The Standard apparently prefers this oil to any other and has recently decided to empty its three millions of heavy oil now held in the Kern River field in steel tanks, into reservoirs, and pump the lighter Coalinga product to these tanks. This will necessitate pumping it back again when it is wanted, but that will be cheaper than moving the steel tanks to Coalinga or Point Richmond.

At Santa Maria the Union Oil Company's new eight-inch pipe line from the field to Port Harford will form a much-needed outlet for the production there, and there is no telling what the result would be if the possible production of this field were put on the market. Its capacity has never been determined, but it is known to be immense, and might place some of the less pretentious fields away in the depths.

California can produce more oil than this entire coast has any present use for. Recently a consignment of one and one-half million gallons of refined California oil was shipped to China. This opens up new possibilities that will no doubt cause oil men to rejoice.

B.

BONDS.

A resolution has been passed by the City Trustees of Santa Ana to hold a bond election on December 20 to vote on an issue of \$100,000 for improvements to the water system. Resolution states bonds will be dated February 1, 1905, and bear 5 per cent, payable semi-annually.

The City of Los Angeles is short about \$200,000 on money required to complete the outfall sewer now in course of construction and it is stated that a bond election will have to be called to secure that amount.

At a meeting of the Board of Trustees of Redondo initial steps were taken toward bonding the City. The total issue is estimated to be \$65,000, of which \$15,000 is for a city hall. There is also a decided sentiment in favor of adding a pavilion to the proposition which would require further expenditure of \$25,000.

The ordinance to call a special election in Orange to vote on bonds has passed the second reading. Bonds are to provide funds for a municipal water system, an electric light and power plant and a city hall.

NOTES.

The present quarters of the First National bank of Pasadena at Colorado street and Fair Oaks avenue have been leased by the Mutual Building and Loan association of Pasadena. The First National has leased new quarters in the new Slavin block just across the street and will move there as soon as the building is in readiness, and at that time the building and loan association will move into the bank's present place. The First National expects to move

the savings department into the new building some time next month and the bank proper will move soon thereafter. The contract for the interior finishings has been let to a Chicago firm, and this work will probably not be completed until some time in January.

The Bank of Santa Monica is giving out beautiful art calendars for 1905. They are handsome enough for an art gallery.

A certificate of change of name of the Probate Bank of San Francisco to the Manhattan Savings Bank of Los Angeles has been filed with the Los Angeles county clerk. This is the second bank to take that name in this city within the last few months. It was discovered by Deputy Clerk Sam Kutz that on February 29 the Manhattan Savings Bank of Sacramento was allowed to change its place of business to Los Angeles. This brings two Manhattan Savings Banks to Los Angeles to do business, and is against the law, under the act to prevent the duplication of names. The directors of the Manhattan Savings Bank which filed papers in February are Wellington Bowser and F. E. Beach of Pasadena, R. Q. Wickham of Los Angeles, John T. Stafford of Sacramento and J. A. Bliss of Oakland. The directors of bank No. 2 are George D. Shadburne, Jr., Montford W. Bell, Martin Aronsohn, George D. Shadburne and John R. Gill, all of San Francisco.

Isaías W. Hellman, President
J. A. Graves, Vice-President
I. N. Van Nuys, Vice-President
Charles Seyler, Cashier
Gustav Heilmann, 1st Asst. Cashier
John Alton, Asst. Cashier
T. E. Newlin, Vice-President

Capital
\$1,500,000

Surplus
\$1,130,000

Farmers and Merchants National Bank

OF LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Largest Bank in Southern California

Resources over \$12,000,000.00

LETTERS OF CREDIT ISSUED, AVAILABLE IN ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD
Special Safe Deposit Department and Storage Vaults

SECURITY SAVINGS BANK

H. W. Hellman Building, Spring and Fourth Streets

Capital and Surplus... \$500,000.00 Resources Over..... \$11,000,000.00

Largest Savings Bank in Southern California

4% Paid on Saving Accounts
On Certificates of Deposit

3% Paid on Ordinary Deposits

Interest from Date
Compounded Semi-Annually.
Accounts opened
from \$1 up.

ESSENTIAL POINTS

TO BE CONSIDERED IN SELECTING A SAVINGS BANK—
Capital, Surplus, Resources, Conservative Management, Facilities and Safety

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS

J. P. Sartori, President; Maurice S. Hellman, Vice-President; John E. Plater, Vice-President; W. D. Longyear, Cashier; H. W. Hellman, President Merchants National Bank; Wm. H. Allen, Jr., President Title Insurance and Trust Co.; J. H. Shankland, Attorney; J. A. Graves, Vice-Pres. Farmers and Merchants Nat. Bank; W. L. Graves, Vice-Pres. Merchants Nat. Bank; T. E. Newlin, Vice-Pres. Farmers and Merchants Nat. Bank; Henderson Hayward, Capitalist; W. H. O'Melveny, Attorney.

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES

\$2.00 PER ANNUM UP.

The Tourist to Southern California Soon Learns That

THE PACIFIC ELECTRIC RAILWAY

Reaches all Points of Interest to the
Sight Seer and Pleasure Hunter

It climbs Mt. Lowe and spreads the panorama of the Valley and the Sea at his feet; it reaches to Long Beach and the Coast resorts where the charm of the Sea lures him; it invites him to the orange groves and vineyards and old Mission out toward Monrovia and Baldwin's Ranch and San Gabriel; to the fair uplands of Glendale and the harbor at San Pedro.

We have so many charming trips at your disposal, with such gracious service at small cost that we will be glad to tell you of them

The Pacific Electric Railway

All Cars Start From 6th and Main

The BEST ATTRACTION In SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

Long Beach
Via

Terminal Island
Via

Catalina
Via



**The Finest Equipment and Roadbed in
The West!**

Information and Literature Furnished Gladly At City
Ticket Office 250 S. Spring

Phones: Home 352, 490 Main 352, James 8951

GO EAST

VIA

Overland Limited

Pullman Vestibuled Compartment,
Observation, Drawing Room, Li-
brary, (Barber and Bath) and
Dining Cars

San Francisco to Chicago
(Without Change)

Come Back via

**New Orleans and
Sunset Route**

Southern Pacific

261 South Spring St.

**Population
Los Angeles**

1910

250,000

*It is no dream
We will prob-
ably have*

300,000

of local travel is on East Seventh Street. Let one or two car lines be added to the present status, and Seventh Street will look much busier than any other cross town street in this city, and compare favorably with some of our North and South main streets.

We dare say that \$750,000 worth of property has been sold on and adjacent to East Seventh Street during the past four weeks, and to men of means who have paid cash for same. That being so, they expect to get returns from their investments. They are not speculators. Why should you not receive the benefit of a quick advance on a similar investment, or failing to sell immediately, improve the property and get large rental returns on such improvement?

Ask any of the enterprising agents of this city what they think of property between Third and Ninth Streets, Main Street and Central Avenue. Their property is possibly as cheap as any property we have to offer, yet we have several exceptional bargains. We cannot look into the future any more than can you, but we believe that the immediate future has much in store for the territory herein mentioned.

Buy property today on East 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th and 9th Streets. All this property for the last decade, yes, for twenty years, has been offered at nearly one-third its value, when you consider the interest that can be returned upon improvements placed upon same.

Main Street is an example. Property that sold for \$250.00 per front foot in 1900 is now worth \$2500 to \$3000 per front foot. Do you comprehend this startling advance in intrinsic value?

Fifth Street, of course, ends at Central Avenue, but it goes straight to the Arcade Station. Sixth Street goes also to the Arcade Station direct from the mammoth station of the Pacific Electric Railway's lines. Ninth Street is a street traversed by three distinct suburban and city car lines. Eighth Street lies between Seventh and Ninth Streets, and is close in, while Seventh Street enjoys the distinction of going from one side of the city to the other, flanked on either side by the above mentioned streets. It is 80 feet wide, all macadamized and sidewalked, and if you will look up and down East and West Seventh Street, you will find that the majority

**W. M.
Garland
& Co.,**

212-214-216

WILCOX BLDG.,

**Members
L. A. Realty Board**

HAVE YOU AS YET,
made arrangements for heating
your home or office this winter?
If not, we cordially invite you to
inspect our complete stock of

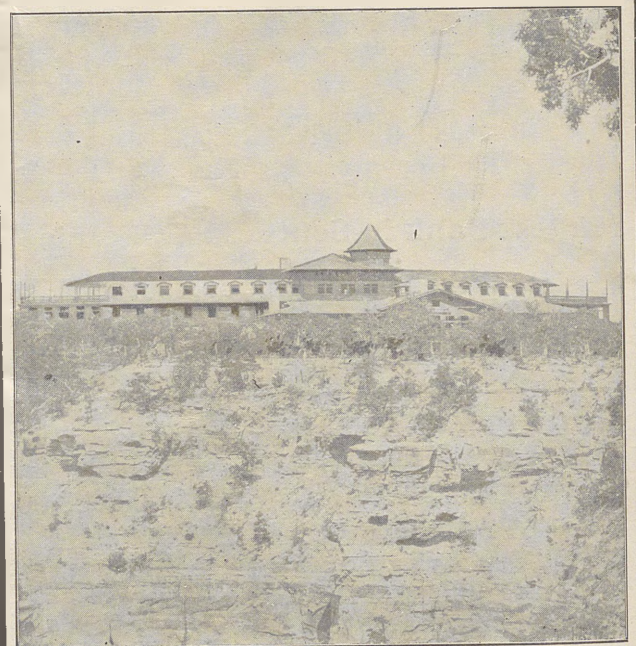
Gas Heaters and Radiators.

Gas heat is the best and most
economical heat obtainable if it is
properly burned. Our heaters and
radiators burn gas properly.

PRICES THE LOWEST

**Los Angeles Gas
and Electric Co.**

Hill near Seventh



**New Hotel "EL TOUAR" at
Grand Canyon, Arizona**

Will be opened early in January, 1905. Metropolitan
in appointments and service. Capacity 300. Under
"Harvey" management. Same as Santa Fe dining
cars. Nothing better on earth. Test it when you

Go East via the Santa Fe